

**IN THIS ISSUE!—A HARROWING TALE OF HORROR—BARON
GESTAPO PITS HIS NAZI CUNNING AGAINST AMERICAN COURAGE**

NO.
28

D-524 2

ZIP

COMICS

AUG.
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ZIP PROUDLY PRESENTS



1 STEEL STERLING

PAGE 3

in THE DRAGONS of DOOM!!

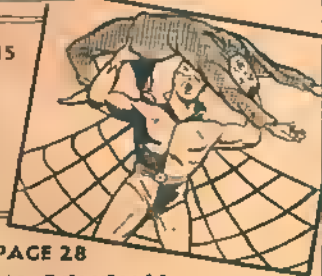
BARON GESTAPO IS LOOSE AGAIN!! AND HIS OREAD HAND REACHING ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, HOVERS OVER AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL LIKE A TALON OF DEATH, BUT ZIPPING TO THE RESCUE IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME, STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL.

2 THE WEB

PAGE 15

in THE COMING OF THE WEB!!....

THE WEB IS BORN!!... HOW DID THIS UNIQUE, AWESOME INSPIRING FORCE FOR JUSTICE COME INTO BEING? WHY DID HE ADOPT THE GUISE OF A WEB? THE ANSWERS ARE TOLD IN A STORY THAT REACHES A CRASHING CRESCENDO OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT



3 BLACK JACK

PAGE 28

in DEATH TRUMPS THE BLACK SEVEN!!

THE BLACK SEVEN! WHO CAN EVER FORGET THIS WEIRD FIGURE POSSESSED OF THE EVIL LUCK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF? A LUCK THAT ONCE AGAIN IS TO CLASH WITH THE WIT AND CUNNING OF THE ONLY PERSON EVER TO TRUMP IT—BLACK JACK. HERE IS A TALE AS UNFORGETTABLE AS IT IS UNUSUAL.



WORLD WONDERS 4

PAGE 39

5 WILBUR

PAGE 40

in FOURTH of JULY BLUES!!

WILBUR AND FOURTH OF JULY. WHAT DOES THAT ADD UP TO? RIGHT. FIREWORKS! AND WHAT FIREWORKS? A BARREL OF TROUBLE (AS USUAL FOR WILBUR).



6 BLACK WITCH

PAGE 47

in THE GRAVE GIVES UP ITS DEAD!

HORROR STALKS ABOARD. AS THE DEAD DIE TWICE. THE BLACK WITCH'S CAULDRON BUBBLES AS IT NEVER BUBBLED BEFORE.



7 ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK PAGE 54

HE FOUGHT OUR FIGHT AND DIED IN A BLAZE OF GLORY. BUT HIS SPIRIT, THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA, SHALL NEVER DIE. ON TO VICTORY WITH "SCARSDALE JACK."



8 ZAMBINI

PAGE 60

in ALL OUT FOR FREEDOM

SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL, AMERICA. AND AFTER YOU'VE READ THIS ZAMBINI STORY, YOU'LL KEEP THAT WHEEL ROLLING. EVER ROLLING UNTIL OUR JOB IS DONE!



STEEL STERLING

ALL AMERICA THRILLED TO THE HEROIC TALE OF GENERAL MCBRIDES ESCAPE FROM A PACIFIC ISLAND TO THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF ALLIED FAR-EAST OFFENSIVE! BUT UNTIL YOU READ HOW **STEEL STERLING** PITTED HIS STRENGTH AND COURAGE AGAINST **BARON GESTAPOS** DASTARDLY PLOT TO ANNIHILATE AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL - YOU WON'T KNOW THE TRUE STORY BEHIND FLIGHT TO VICTORY...



LET US GO BACK TO A WINDSWEEP NIGHT EARLY IN MARCH - THE RAIN BEATING AN OMINOUS TATTOO UPON THE FEDERAL PRISON WHERE BARON GESTAPO LIES BEHIND BARS...

ZIP COMICS

AN ARMED GUARD
KEEPS HIS LONELY
VEIL...



WHEN SUDDENLY...

GREAT GUNS!
THE BARON!



HE'S
HANGED
HIMSELF

OH, HAVE I?
YOU STUPID
LOUT!

THE PLAN IS
WORKING...NOW
TO GET INTO THIS
PIG'S UNIFORM!



DISGUISED, THE BARON DASHES
DOWN THE BLOCK....

H-HEY!
WAIT A
MINUTE!
AREN'T
YOU...?

I'VE NO TIME FOR FORMAL
INTRODUCTIONS, SCUM!



GOOD RIDDANCE!
NOW TO GET TO
THE YARD!

GOOD LORD!
WHEELER FELL
DOWN FROM THE
UPPER TIER!

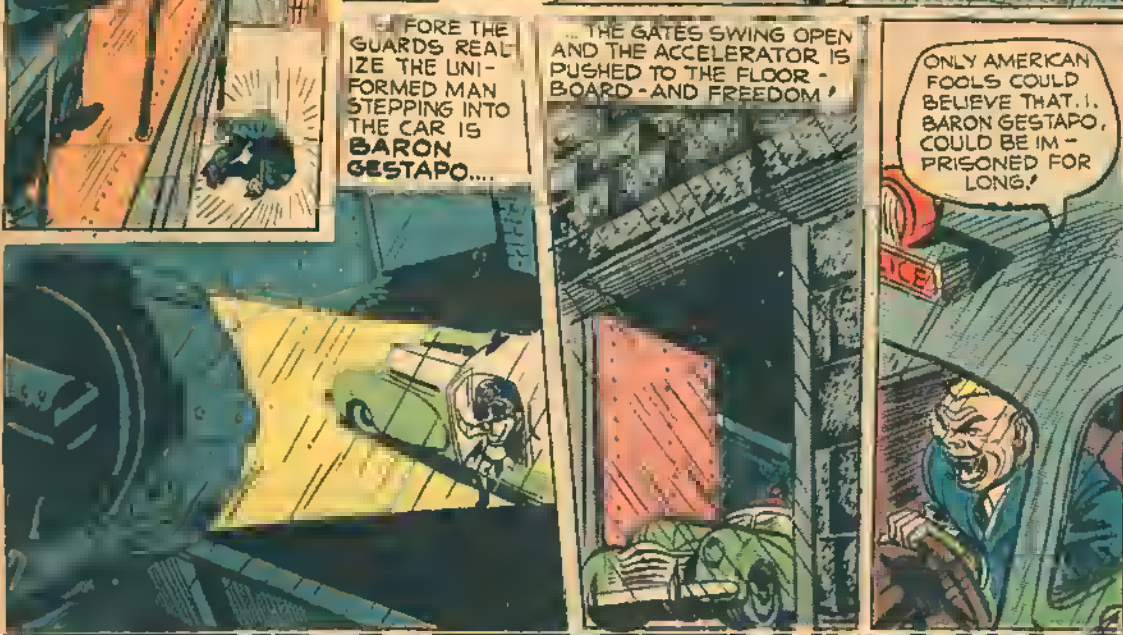
HOW CONVENIENT
OF THE POLICE TO
LEAVE ME THEIR
BUGGY!



BEFORE THE
GUARDS REAL-
IZE THE UNI-
FORMED MAN
STEPPING INTO
THE CAR IS
BARON
GESTAPO....

... THE GATES SWING OPEN
AND THE ACCELERATOR IS
PUSHED TO THE FLOOR -
BOARD - AND FREEDOM!

ONLY AMERICAN
FOOLS COULD
BELIEVE THAT...
BARON GESTAPO,
COULD BE IM-
PRISONED FOR
LONG!



ON THE CAPITOL GROUNDS
BARON GESTAPO DITCHES
THE CAR...

BUT THE MAN HUNT IS ON! POLICE
WHISK THROUGH EVERY STREET
COMBING ALL OF WASHINGTON
FOR FREEDOM'S ARCH
ENEMY...

I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE, AND
QUICKLY!

THE WHITE HOUSE?
HOW I LOATHE THAT
DEMOCRATIC
MAUSOLEUM!

ACH,
BUT JA!
THE WHITE
HOUSE! NO ONE
WILL EVER THINK
OF LOOKING FOR
ME THERE!

INSIDE, THE PRESIDENT IS TELE-
PHONING THE SECRETARY OF THE
NAVY...

HELLO?
THAT YOU
KNOX?

I'VE JUST SENT A SHORT-WAVE
MESSAGE TO GENERAL McBRIDE
TO QUIT HIS POST IMMEDIATELY.
IN 17 HOURS HE WILL BE PICKED
UP IN THE BAY BY PT BOATS!

SUDDENLY THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE
WHEELS AROUND - TO FIND
IN THE DOORWAY...

DON'T WORRY, I SHAN'T
SHOOT YOU...GET OVER TO
THE WALL WHILE I USE
YOUR SHORT-WAVE SET.
MY JAPANESE ALLIES
WILL BE INTERESTED
IN WHAT I HAVE TO SAY!

MEANWHILE IN
STEEL STERLING'S
HOME...

HEY,
STEEL,
LISTEN!

AND THE FLEEING
BARON GESTAPO
WAS TRACED TO
WASHINGTON!

THAT RAT'S ON THE
LOOSE AGAIN, EH?

BOY, I'D LIKE TO
GET MY HANDS
ON HIM!

ME
TOO!

WASHINGTON, EH?
THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING!

LATER IN A WASHINGTON
POLICE STATION...

WHAT IN, STEEL
STERLING!

MIND IF I JOIN
IN THE SEARCH,
CAPTAIN?

GLAD TO HAVE
YOU STEEL! ONE
OF OUR MEN SPOT-
TED HIM IN THE
VICINITY OF
THE WHITE
HOUSE!

SO
THEY LOST
TRACK OF HIM
NEAR THE WHITE
HOUSE, HMMM...
THAT CERTAINLY
WOULD BE THE
LAST PLACE
ANYONE WOULD
THINK TO LOOK
FOR HIM.

THIS MAY BE
SCREWY BUT
I'VE A HUNCH!

SURE! THIS'D
BE THE SAFEST
PLACE IN ALL
WASHINGTON
TO HIDE!

NOW THAT I'VE
SHORT-WAVED YOUR
SECRET MESSAGE TO
MY ALLIES... I'LL ATTEND
TO YOU, MY DEAR GIR!

THOUGHT I'D
FIND YOU HERE!

STAY AWAY,
STERLING, OR
YOUR PRESIDENT
DIES!

STEEL
STERLING!

I CAN'T THINK OF MY LIFE.
STERLING, MCBRIDE'S LIFE
IS ENDANGERED -- THE
WHOLE ALLIED CAUSE
HANGS ON HIS
SHOULDERS!

A HA.
QUITE A
QUANDARY,
EH, STERLING?

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE
PRESIDENT'S CHAMBERS...

MY NAME IS QUEERLY-- I
MUST SEE THE PRESIDENT
IMMEDIATELY!

I'M SORRY,
BUT HE CAN'T
BE DISTURBED!

IT'S A MATTER
OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO
NATIONAL
DEFENSE... I
MUST SEE
HIM!

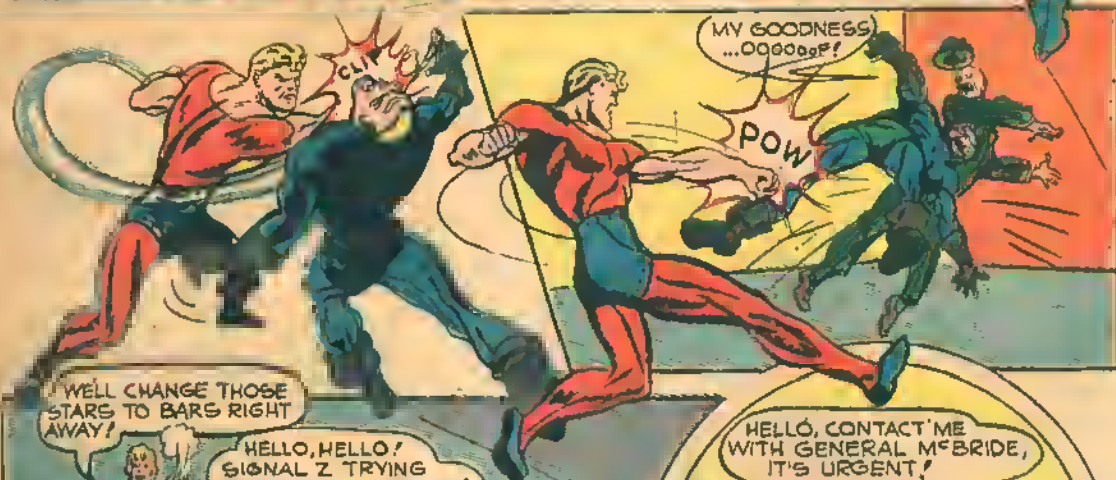
BUT HE'S
MUCH TOO
BUSY!

TOO BUSY
TO SAVE HIS
COUNTRY?...
STOP BEING AN
IDIOT!

AS MR. QUEERLY BREAKS IN GESTAPO'S
ATTENTION IS MOMENTARILY
DIVERSED

GET OUT
OF HERE!

EXCUSE ME FOR
BUTTING IN, TOO,
GESTAPO!



WE'LL CHANGE THOSE
STARS TO BARS RIGHT
AWAY!

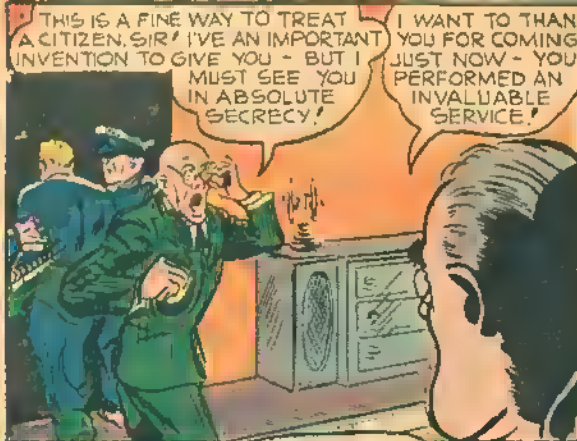
HELLO, HELLO!
SIGNAL Z TRYING
TO CONTACT MCBRIDE!

HELLO, CONTACT ME
WITH GENERAL MCBRIDE,
IT'S URGENT!

YOU'RE
TOO LATE..... MCBRIDE LEFT
CAMP ONE HOUR AGO! WE'VE
NO WAY OF REACHING HIM!

BUT HOW!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO
SEND BOMBERS TO
DEFEND HIM. THEY'VE
NO WAY TO LAND
IN THE JUNGLE!

WE'VE GOT TO
WARN THE GENERAL
BEFORE THE JAPS
AMBUSH HIM!



"THIS IS A FINE WAY TO TREAT A CITIZEN, SIR! I'VE AN IMPORTANT INVENTION TO GIVE YOU - BUT I MUST SEE YOU IN ABSOLUTE SECRECY!"

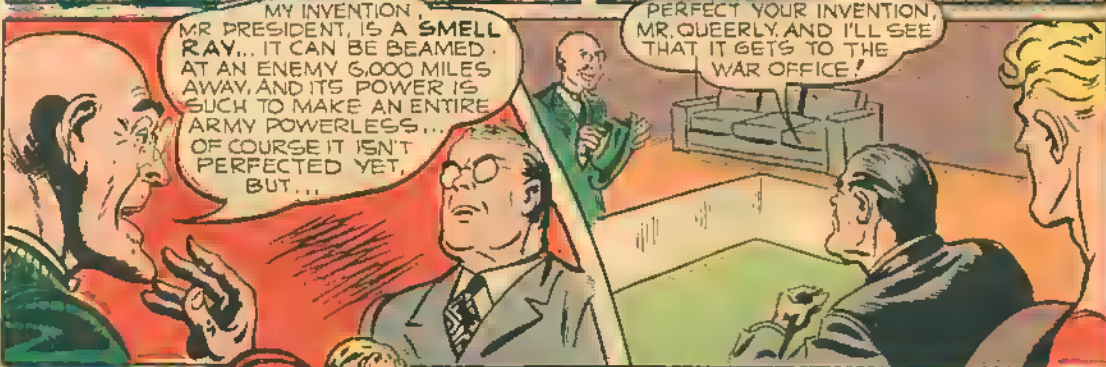
"I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR COMING IN JUST NOW - YOU PERFORMED AN INVALUABLE SERVICE!"



"COME ALONG, BUD! WE'VE NO TIME FOR CRACKPOTS!"

"WAIT A MINUTE, GUARD... LET ME HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!"

"B-BUT..."

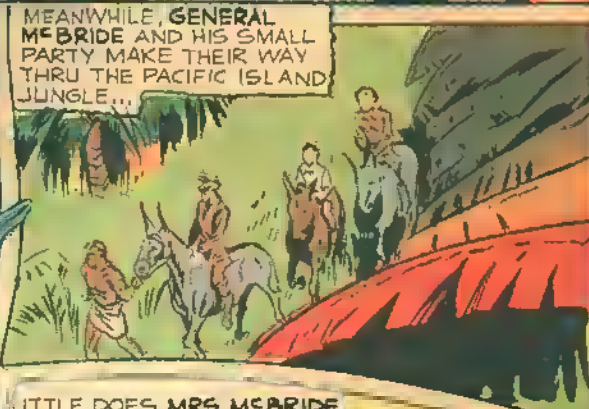


"MY INVENTION, MR. PRESIDENT, IS A **SMELL RAY**... IT CAN BE BEAMED AT AN ENEMY 6,000 MILES AWAY, AND ITS POWER IS SUCH TO MAKE AN ENTIRE ARMY POWERLESS... OF COURSE IT ISN'T PERFECTED YET, BUT..."

"PERFECT YOUR INVENTION, MR. QUEERLY, AND I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS TO THE WAR OFFICE!"



"WASTING NO TIME **STEEL STERLING** ZIPS OFF TO THE AIRPORT..."



"MEANWHILE, **GENERAL MCBRIDE** AND HIS SMALL PARTY MAKE THEIR WAY THRU THE PACIFIC ISLAND JUNGLE..."



"HEY, MA, LOOK AT THE LITTLE MONKEY."

"COME ALONG, JUNIOR, FOR ALL WE KNOW THE ENEMY MIGHT BE NEARBY - WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!"



"LITTLE DOES **MRS. MCBRIDE** KNOW THAT HER WORD OF CAUTION IS AN ACTUALITY!"

"GOOD! THEY ARE APPROACHING - I MUST GO SEE IF OUR AMBUSH PARTY IS PREPARED!"

WE HAVE COVERED
THE BEACH TO THE
RIGHT, HONORABLE
SIR!

EXCELLENT!

IT'S A MATTER OF MINUTES NOW BEFORE
THEY FALL INTO OUR TRAP... BARON
GESTAPO WILL NEVER KNOW HOW
INVALUABLE HIS MESSAGE
WAS - WE WILL CAPTURE
AMERICA'S GREATEST
GENERAL AND OUR
CAUSE WILL BE
ALMOST COM-
PLETED.



SUDDENLY...
SAY, WHERE'S JUNIOR?

WHAT?

YOU WAIT
HERE - DON'T
GO ANY FUR-
THER... I'LL
RETRACE
OUR STEPS
AND FIND
HIM!

WHAT A
BREAK! IF
ONLY STEEL
CAN MAKE
IT BEFORE
THE PARTY
CONTINUES
ON IT'S WAY!



JUNIOR! JUNIOR! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING THERE?



COME DOWN,
YOU LITTLE
RASCAL!

HYAH,
MONKEY-
FACE!

GEE, YOU'RE
REAL FRIENDLY!
WOULDN'T YOU
LIKE TO BE MY
PET?

HERE HE
IS, DEAR!
LET'S GET
GOING!

JUNIOR,
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?



AS TREACHERY LIES IN WAIT FOR THE LONE PARTY, THE PT RESCUE BOATS APPROACH.

THERE'S THE BAY - I CAN SEE THE GENERAL

AHOY, THERE!

THEY'RE RIGHT ON THE NOSE!

SUDDENLY

ADVANCE!

GREAT SCOT, WE'RE AMBUSHED! GET OUT YOUR GUNS, MEN!

MAKE EVERY BULLET COUNT, MEN! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE!

DARN IT, I'M FRESH OUT OF AMMUNITION!

EVEN THE LITTLE MONKEY ISN'T SPARED THE JAP RUTHLESSNESS...

SURRENDER, WHITE DOGS! SURRENDER OR WE CARRY OFF WHITE WOMAN!

LIKE A BEACONING RAY OF HOPE - SUDDENLY STEEL STERLING'S PLANE WINGS OUT OF THE EAST...

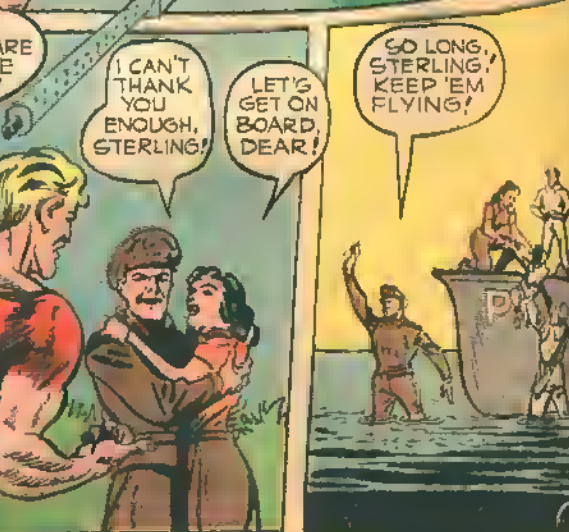
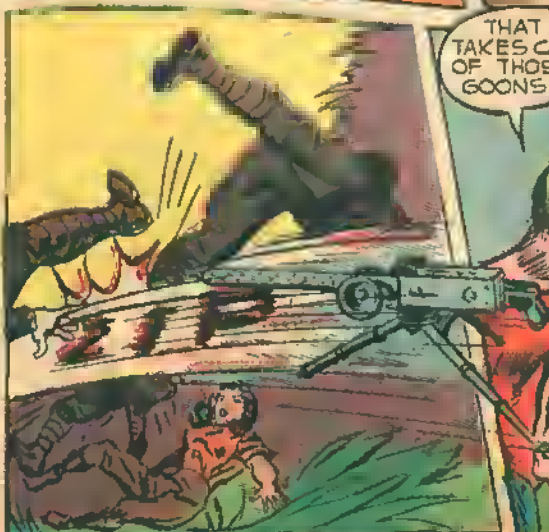
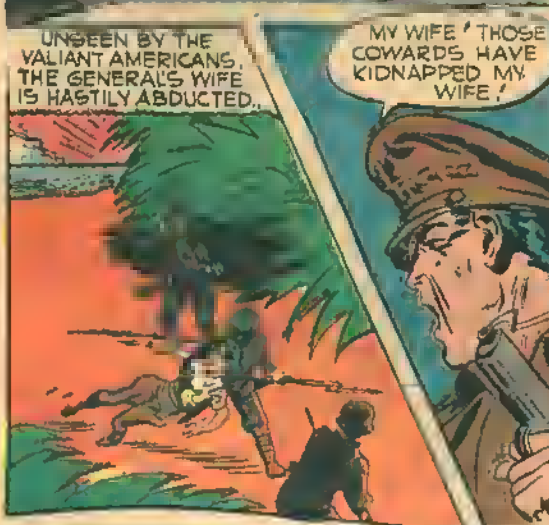
HOPE, I'M NOT TOO LATE!

HOLY COW! THEY'VE BEEN MASSACRED. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE STERLING!

STEEL BAILS OUT OF THE PLANE

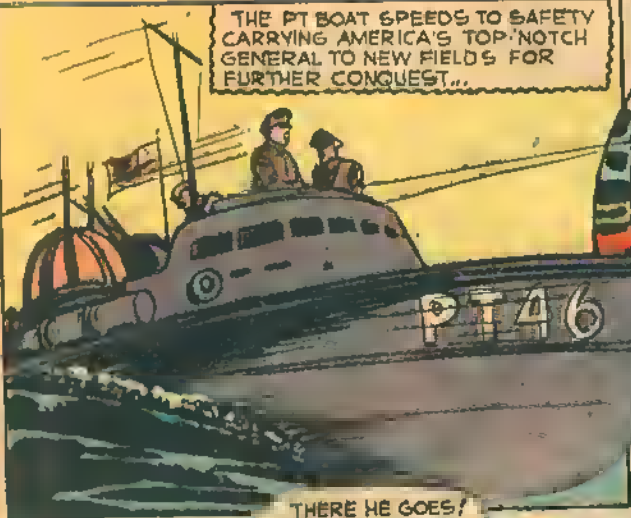
LOOK! WHITE MAN OF STEEL!

WATCH THIS INSIDE CURVE, YELLOW-BELLY!

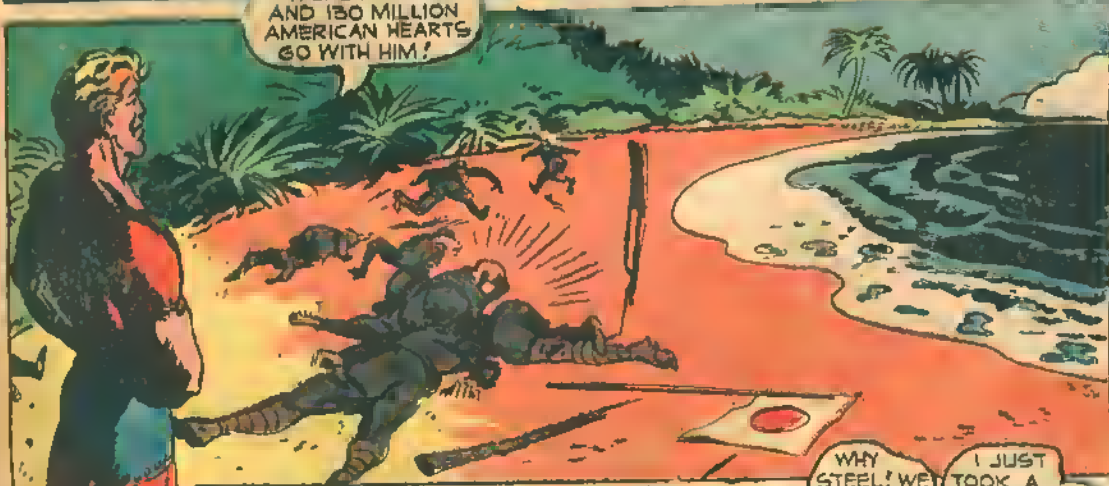


THE PT BOAT SPEEDS TO SAFETY
CARRYING AMERICA'S TOP-NOTCH
GENERAL TO NEW FIELDS FOR
FURTHER CONQUEST...

INTO THE
HORIZON AND BEYOND.
BEARING WITH HIM A NEW
HOPE.....CARRYING WITH HIM
THE TRUE SPIRIT OF AMERICA!



THERE HE GOES!
AND 130 MILLION
AMERICAN HEARTS
GO WITH HIM!



BACK IN WASH-
INGTON, CLANCY
LOONEY SCAN
THE PAPERS...

WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO STEEL?
LET'S LOOK IN THE
LOST AND FOUND
COLUMN!

H-HEY!
WHO'S
THAT?

WASHINGTON NEWS
GENERAL McBRIDE
MAKES SENSATIONAL
ESCAPE

WHY
STEEL! WE
WUZ WON-
DERING
WHAT HAD
PENED TO
YOU.

I JUST
TOOK A
SHORT HOLIDAY
IN THE PACIFIC!
FELLAS, YOU
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN THERE!



FOR
MORE
THRILLING AD-
VENTURES WITH
STEEL STERLING BE
SURE TO GET YOUR NEXT
COPY OF ZIP COMICS!

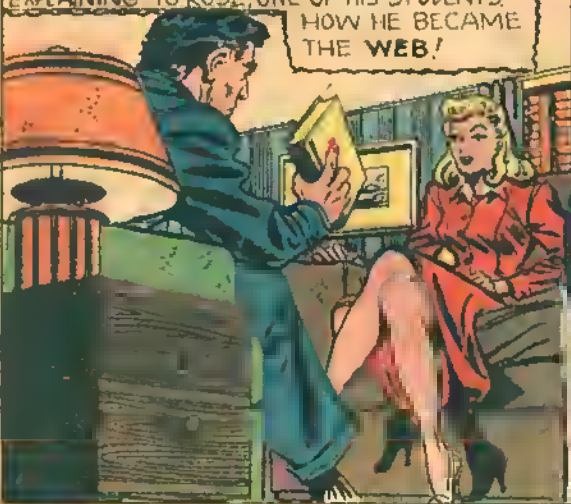
HERE CAN BE NO DOUBT OF
IT! THE SLIMY TENTACLES OF
EVIL, SPEWED IN THE WAKE
OF EVERY CRIMINAL, FINALLY
AND EVENTUALLY, WEAVE THE
CHOKING NET OF EVIDENCE
WHICH WILL TRAP HIM..... ENEMIES
OF AMERICA... BEWARE! EVEN YOU
COUNT BERLIN, RUTHLESS
AND CUNNING PROMOTER OF
NAZIDOM IN AMERICA, BEWARE!
YOUR HIDEOUS LAUGH,
COUNT BERLIN,
WILL RETURN TO
MOCK YOU! EVER
NEAR YOU,....
SILENTLY STALKING
NIGHT AND
DAY, AND INEVITABLY
TRACKING
YOU TO YOUR
LAIR..... IS
THE WEB!

the

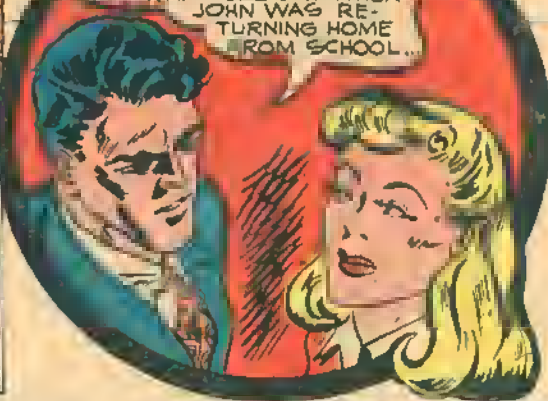
WEEPER



AS OUR STORY OPENS PROF RAYMOND IS EXPLAINING TO ROSE, ONE OF HIS STUDENTS HOW HE BECAME THE WEB!



MANY YEARS AGO THERE WERE TWO BROTHERS, TOM AND JOHN. TOM WAS QUITE A ROUGH-NECK, AND ONE DAY WHEN JOHN WAS RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL...



'ROBBERS? THIEVES! COME BACK HERE!'

HEY, TOM! WHAT THE...

NOT SO FAST, TOM! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?

NONE OF YOUR BEESWAX, JOHN! I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR PREACHIN'!

YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO LISTEN!



MAYBE THAT'LL KNOCK
SOME SENSE INTO YOU!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH
TAKING WHAT DOESN'T
BELONG TO
YOU, TOM!

THAT EVENING, THE POLICE ACTING ON A COMPLAINT
CAME TO THE HOUSE FOR TOM...

SORRY, BUT
IT'S HIS THIRD
OFFENSE, MA'AM!

LEMME
GO!

OH, NO...
YOU CAN'T!

DON'T
CRY, MA! TOM'LL
BE OUT OF REFORM
SCHOOL IN NO
TIME!

THE SWIFT TURN OF EVENTS
MADE JOHN RESOLVE TO
STUDY THE CRIMINAL MIND.
... YEARS PASSED - JOHN
BECAME AN AUTHORITY AND
LECTURER ON CRIMINOLOGY.

AND THAT'S ALL
FOR THE FIRST LECTURE
STUDENTS! CLASS
DISMISSED!

ON HIS WAY HOME JOHN
WAS STARTLED TO HEAR...

EXTRA! EXTRA!
DAM BREAKS!

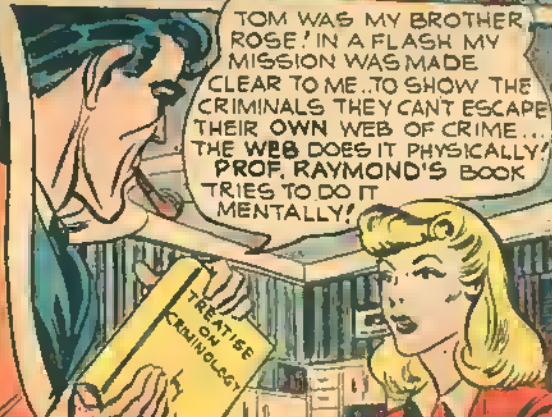
DAILY HERALD
CORTON DAM
BREAKS! CITY
THREATENED!
WATER RISING
RAPIDLY!

THAT NIGHT
JOHN LISTENED
FOR THE LATEST
FLOOD REPORTS...

AND LATER AS HE
SAT WORKING AT
HIS RESEARCH... THE
DOOR OPENED...



RAYMOND'S IS THE LAST HOUSE IN THE THREATENED AREA. JUST OUR LUCK HIS PHONE'S OUT OF ORDER!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FIGURE IS INTERESTEDLY SCANNING RAYMOND'S BOOK...

HA, HA, VERY FUNNY! I MUST COMMENT DER AUTHOR!

TREATISE ON CRIMINOLOGY by John Raymond

HELLO, INFORMATION. GIFF ME DER PHONE NUMBER OF PROF. JOHN RAYMOND!

I HOPE THE HISTORY OF THE WEB DIDN'T BORE YOU, ROSE!

BORE ME? IT WAS FASCINATING! I'LL RUN ALONG NOW, BYE, BYE!

R-R-RING!

AND AS BOTH LEAVE THE ROOM, A WEB IS BEING SPUN, A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES BY THE PROFESSOR'S OWN BOOK...

HO... YOU T'INK DER FUEHRER IST DER BIGGEST CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME, SPINNING DER GREATEST WEB, EH? YOU STUPID DEMOCRATIC FOOL. NOW I TELL YOU VOT I T'INK F YOU!

(SUDDENLY...

COUNT BERLIN, I VAS WAITING FOR YOU!

TREATISE ON CRIMINOLOGY by John Raymond

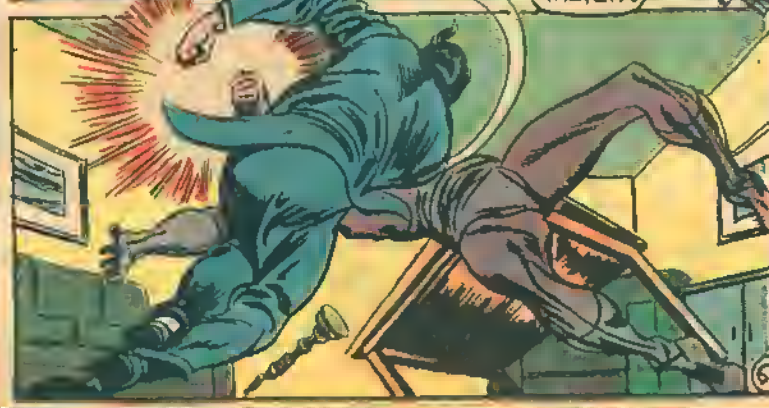
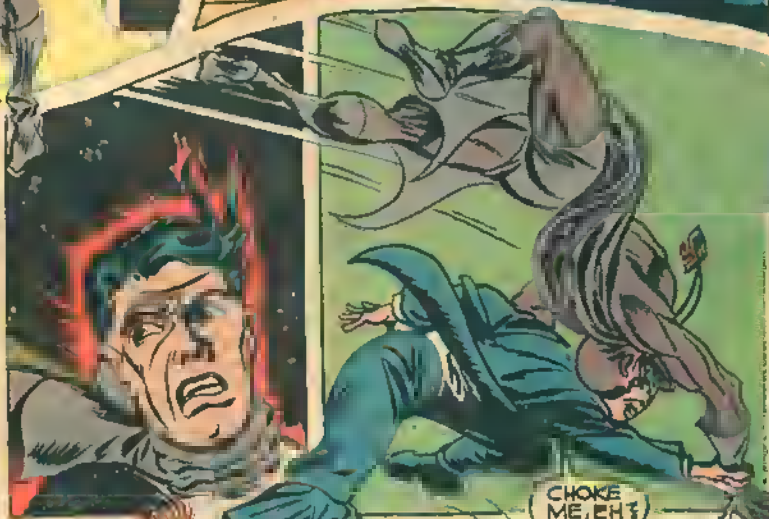
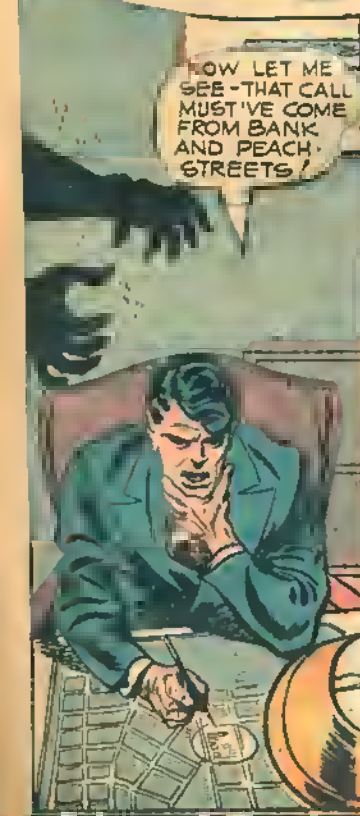
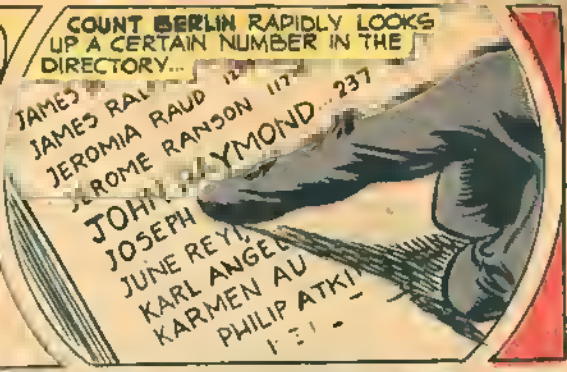
OH, IT VAS NOTTINK IMPORTANT. I JUST COULDN'T RESIST CALLING UP DER AUTHOR OF DIS RIDICULOUS BOOK, UND...

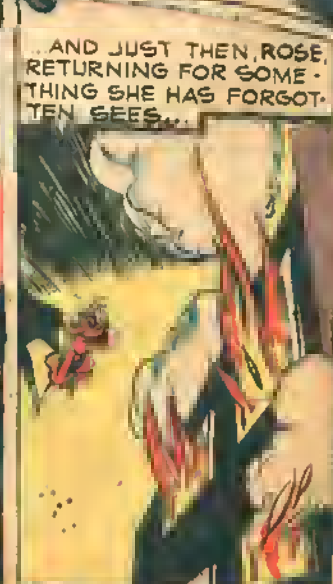
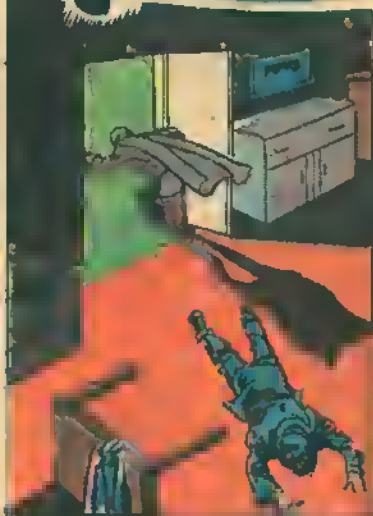
VOT? YOU BLUNDERING IMBECILE!

I HEARD YOU SHOUTING FROM VAY DOWN IN DER CELLAR - VOT HAPPENED?

BUT HE'S NOBODY WHO COULD HARM OUR PLANS! NO. COUNT, PLEASE. I DIDN'T MEAN... OOOOH!

BANG!





WELL, COUNT BERLIN, I FEEL HONORED!

YOU'LL FEEL MORE THAN THAT!

NOW TO PUT AN END TO THIS FOOL, HOUSE AND ALL, HA, HA, HA

FROM NOW ON EVERY-
THING WILL
PROCEED -
ACCORDING
TO PLAN!

ROARING FLAMES LICK
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO
THE PROSTRATE FIGURE
OF PROF. RAYMOND....
SOON THE HOUSE IS A
VERITABLE INFERNO...

AND JUST THEN, ROSE,
RETURNING FOR SOME-
THING SHE HAS FORGOT-
TEN SEES...

ROSE, QUICK THINKING, DASHES
COLD WATER ON THE PROFESSOR
OR'S FACE...

HERE, LET ME
HELP YOU!

OOOH!
MY HEAD!

PROFESSOR,
PLEASE GET UP!
WE'RE IN TERRIBLE
DANGER!

NO TIME TO ANSWER
QUESTIONS NOW! BUT IT'S
TIED UP WITH NAZI SPIES. YOU
GET THE POLICE TO BANK
AND PEACH STREETS!...
THAT'S WHERE THE
WEB IS GOING NOW!

WHAT
HAPPENED,
PROFESSOR!
HOW DID YOUR
HOUSE CATCH
ON FIRE?

I'M ALL
RIGHT NOW,
ROSE!

LATER...
BUT YOU'VE
GOT TO
COME WITH
ME, I TELL
YOU!

LOOK, LADY...
WE BEEN ON
TOO MANY WILD
GOOSE CHASES
FOR FIFTH COL-
UMNISTS EVER
SINCE THIS WAR
STARTED!

BUT IT'S
THE TRUTH
THIS TIME!

SURE, SURE... THAT'S
WHAT THEY ALL SAY.
NOW RUN ALONG AND
FINISH THE SPY STORY
YOU'RE READIN'...
WE'RE BUSY!

BUSY-PLAYING CHECKERS.
EHT NOW I'M REALLY
MAD!

HEY! CUT THAT
OUT, WILL YA?

HEY YOU!
COME BACK!
COME AND
GET ME!

COME ON, BOYS!
LET'S PLAY "FOL-
LOW THE LEADER"

NOW I'LL JUST
"BORROW" THIS
POLICE CAR TO
MAKE SURE
THEY FOLLOW
ME!

SCREECHH

MEANWHILE...
HMM... THIS IS
THE ADDRESS
BUT IT'S ONLY
A PIANO FACTORY.
MUST BE A BUSY
NIGHT, TOO!

HEY THIS IS
QUEER. NOW
THREE MORE
TRUCKS LEAVING!

AN AWFUL LOT
OF PIANOS SEEM
TO BE GOING SOME
WHERE! I'M GOING
TO HAVE A LOOK
AT ONE OF THEM!

SO THAT'S IT... STEALING
GUNS AND SHIPPING THEM
OFF. WONDER WHERE
THEY'RE BOUND
FOR?

THAT COUNT BERLIN
IS CERTAINLY CLEVER
TO THINK OF THIS!

JA! IMAGINE
SHIPPING ARMS
TO SOUTH AMER-
ICA INSIDE
OF PIANOS!

SO YOU'D LIKE
TO START A REV-
OLUTION, EH?



FRITZ! COME
GIFF ME A
HAND MIT
DIS PIANO!
VERE ARE
YOU?



OVER
HERE,
KARL!

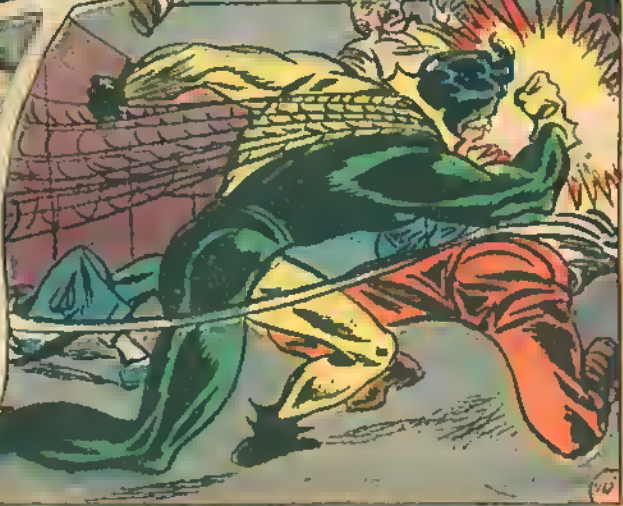
I DON'T SEE
NODDINGS!



YOU WILL!
...STARS!



COME AND
GET YOUR
PIANOS MOVED,
BOYS!





WHAT!
NOBODY LEFT
TO ANSWER
THE PHONE?

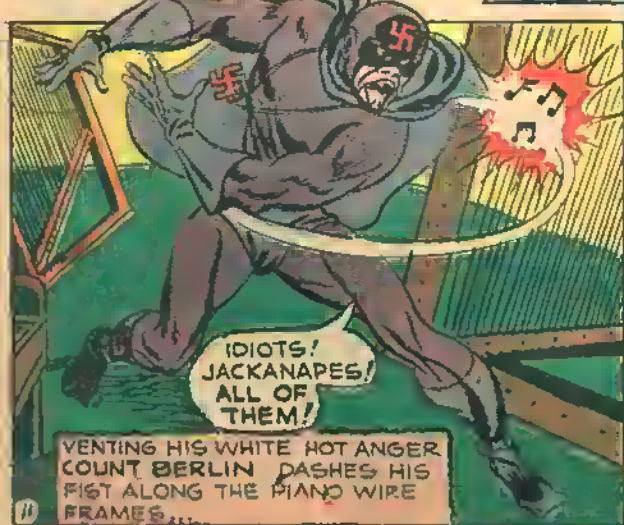


HOW ARE
YOU GETTING
ON WITH THE
SHIPMENTS?

I'M DER NEW
MAN-SOMET'ING
IS WRONG-WHERE
ARE YOU?

UP ON THE ROOF -
IN MY OFFICE!

FOOLS, NOTHING
BUT FOOLS! HOW
CAN I EVER GET
ANYTHING DONE
WITH THEM?



IDIOTS!
JACKANAPES!
ALL OF
THEM!

VENTING HIS WHITE HOT ANGER
COUNT BERLIN DASHES HIS
FIST ALONG THE PIANO WIRE
FRAMES...

SUDDENLY - THE FORBODING
SHADOW OF THE WEB CASTS AN
EERIE GLOW ABOUT COUNT BERLIN..



THAT'S FOR MY FRIEND—
JOHN RAYMOND!

SO! WE MEET AT
LAST, WEB!

RACK

IT WILL BE OUR
FIRST AND LAST..
OOOF!

WE'LL TALK ABOUT
GETTING TAUGHT IN
YOUR OWN WEB! THIS
IS PRACTICALLY MADE
TO ORDER!

BONG

MISS!

THE POLICE ENTER,
STILL CHASING ROSE..

THANKS
FOR DROPPING
IN, OFFICER...
BERLIN'S PIANO
NEEDS A LITTLE
TUNING!

WH-WHY
LOOK! THE
DAME WAS
RIGHT!

GANG, YOU SAW HOW
COUNT BERLIN WAS TRAPPED
IN A MESH OF HIS OWN MAK-
ING! I'LL MAKE IT MY JOB FROM
NOW ON TO STAMP OUT
MIGHT WITH MY RIGHT
AS SURE AS MY NAME
IS THE WEB!

EVERY ISSUE
OF ZIP COMICS
WILL BRING
YOU ANOTHER
UNUSUAL AD-
VENTURE OF
THE WEB—
COMIC'S NEWEST
STAR!

BLACK JACK



King



THE SEVEN STRIKES DEATH
ONCE AGAIN, LOOMING ON
THE CRIMINAL HORIZONS....
THE BLACK SEVEN STILL IM-
BUED WITH THE WEIRD
FATEFUL LUCK OF THE
SEVEN....



AND ONCE AGAIN
FATE SHUFFLES THE
CARDS TO MATCH
UP BLACK JACK
WITH THE BLACK
SEVEN....MATCH
THEM IN AN IN-
CREDIBLE BATTLE
OF WITS AGAINST
FANTASTIC LUCK -
AGAINST THE
DEVILISH CUNNING
OF THE SEVEN
OF DEATH!



IN THE OFFICE
OF THE POLICE
COMMISSIONER -
ER-VENTING
HIS FURY TO
HIS FRIEND,
JACK JONES,
KNOWN ONLY
TO HIM AS
BLACK JACK...

IT'S
INCREDIBLE.
THE MAN'S LUCK
HE ROBS AND
KILLS WITH IM-
PUNITY. THE
POLICE ARE
COMPLETELY
BAFFLED!

HIS LUCK WILL
CHANGE YET
COMMISSIONER

THERE'S NO CARD
IN THE DECK THAT
CAN'T BE TRUMPED
AND THAT GOES
FOR ANY CRIM-
INAL WHO EVER
LIVED. SOONER
OR LATER THE
BLACK JACK WILL
TRUMP THE
BLACK
SEVEN!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT...

WEALTH...UNTOLD
WEALTH FOR ME - THE
SEVENTH SON OF A
SEVENTH SON. AND
THIS IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING. WITH
MY LUCK I CAN ...

YOUR LUCK IS
FADING, SEVENTH
SON OF A SEVENTH
SON!

WHO...
SOMEBODY
IN THIS
ROOM!

YOU... HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE? I
DIDN'T SEE OR
HEAR YOU!

I BRING
YOU A MESSAGE.
BEWARE YOUR
SEVEN. IT WILL
FAIL YOU!

IT DOESN'T
MATTER, OH
ILL-BORN
ONE!

GET OUT,
YOU FOOL!

I HAVE WARNED
YOU, BLACK ONE!

BAH...IMAGINE TELLING ME
MY LUCK WILL FAIL ME...HMM...
THAT NEWSPAPER HEADLINE!

**DAILY BLAST
FABULOUS SEVEN JEWEL
RUBY OF TURKESTAN HERE
IN AMERICA!**
RAJAH OF TURKESTAN
VISITS OUR SHORES

BEARING
WITH HIM
THE PRICE
LESS GEM
OF THE
ORIENT



SEVEN
JEWEL-
ED RUBY. EH?
VERY INTER-
ESTING!

I'LL DRAW MY USUAL
SEVEN OF SPADES BE-
FORE I START ON
THIS JOB! WH...
WHAT'S THIS?
I'VE DRAWN
A JACK - A
BLACK
JACK!

AH! DRAW!
THAT BLACK JACK
WAS JUST A CO-
INCIDENCE. THAT
SEVEN JEWEL
RUBY SHALL BE
MINE BEFORE
THE NIGHT IS
OVER!

ALSO READING THE
NEWSPAPER HEADLINE
BLACK JACK!



SEVEN
JEWEL-ED RUBY.
IT SOUNDS LIKE
SOMETHING THE
BLACK SEVEN WOULD
INTEREST HIMSELF
IN - AND SO WILL
BLACK JACK!

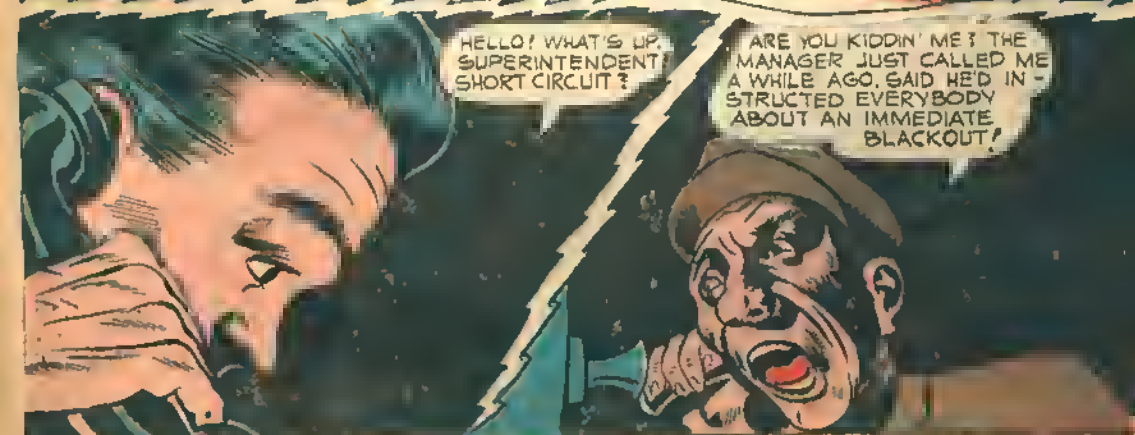
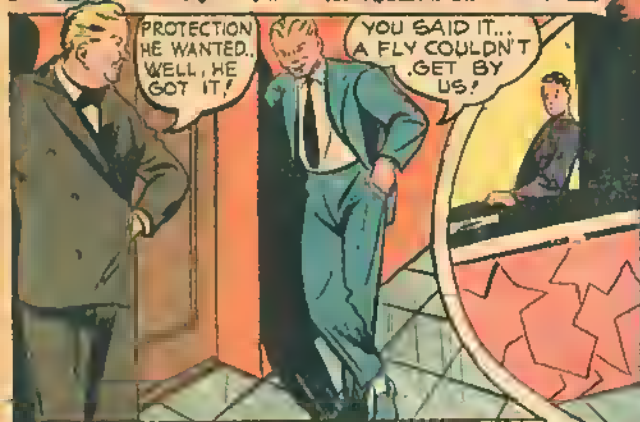
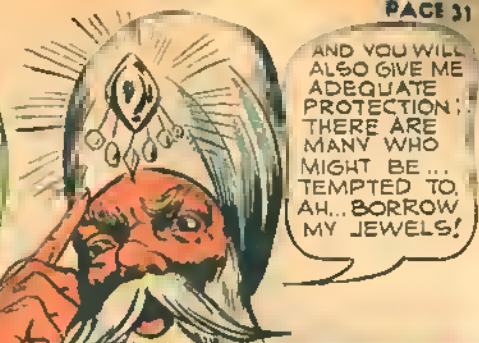
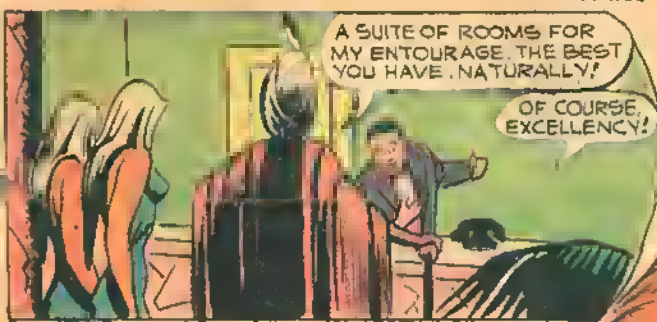


AT THAT MOMENT ENTERING THE
CITY'S MOST FAMOUS HOTEL...

JOVE! IT'S THE
RAJAH OF TURK-
ESTAN HIMSELF!

AND THAT JEWEL
IN HIS TURBAN...
IT... IT'S BREATH-
TAKING!





THE LIGHTS
ARE IMMEDI-
ATELY
SWITCHED
ON AGAIN..

I SMELL SOMETHING PHONEY. COME ON -
SHOW ME TO THE MANAGER'S
OFFICE!

DEAD! MY HUNCH
WAS RIGHT. BLACK
SEVEN IS AROUND!

QUICK, TO THE RAJAH'S
ROOM! AND DON'T SPARE
THE HORSE-POWER!

BUT THERE COULD BE NO
POSSIBLE DANGER TO THE
RAJAH. WE HAVE A DOZEN
MEN GUARDING HIM!

I'LL BELIEVE THAT
WHEN I SEE IT!

BLACK JACK BURSTS
INTO THE RAJAH'S ROOM.
AND SEES...

IS... IS EVERY-
THING ALLRIGHT
YOUR HIGHNESS?

OF
COURSE!

AND NOW, IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME..

BY THE
PROPHET!..
WHAT IS
THIS?

CERTAINLY,
YOUR HIGH-
NESS, WE
ARE SORRY
FOR THE
INTRUSION!

SAY! WHAT'S THAT STICKING
OUT OF THE CLOSET DOOR?



GREAT
SCOT! IT'S
THE RAJAH!

UMPH
GLUG!



WHAT A BAP I'VE
BEEN.. THAT OTHER
RAJAH MUST HAVE
BEEN THE BLACK
SEVEN DISGUISED!



JUST A FEW MOMENTS
NOW AND MY PLAN WILL
HAVE SUCCEEDED.. SO
MY LUCK HAS FAILED--
THE STUPID
IMBECCILE!



JUST THEN, THE ELEVATOR
COMES TO A JARRING HALT



CONFOUND
YOU, BOY
GET THIS
ELEVATOR
GOING!

I CAN'T,
SIR.. SHE'S
STUCK!

LOOK... THAT INDICATOR
IS STANDING STILL
RIGHT BY THE SEVENTH
FLOOR! WHAT A
BREAK! HE'S
TRAPPED!



INSTRUCTIONS ARE IMMEDIATELY
RELAYED TO THE
ENGINEER IN THE BASEMENT.

THE
CABLES
LOOSENING
NOW!

ANOTHER
YANK AND
WE'LL HAVE
IT FREE!



AND AS THE ELEVATOR
STARTS ITS DOWNWARD
GLIDE, A "RECEPTION
COMMITTEE" AWAITS IT
IN THE LOBBY...



SHOOT
IF HE MAKES
A FALSE MOVE
MEN!... HE'S
DANGEROUS!

(ULP)
HE'S GONE!

KNOCKED THE
OPERATOR COLD
HE'S COMING
TO NOW!

HE MUST'VE
CLIMBED THROUGH
THERE!

AND ON THE ROOF.

QUEER
HOW THAT
ELEVATOR GOT
STUCK ON THE
SEVENTH FLOOR!

YES BLACK SEVEN! IT'S ALSO
QUEER HOW! FIGURED YOU'D
CLIMB UP TO THE ROOF.
ISN'T IT?

BLACK
JACK!

CLEVER, EH?

ONG

YOU'LL
REGRET THAT
INGENUITY,
BLACK JACK!

UGH!

HERE'S
SOMETHING
FOR YOU TO
REGRET!

WHY?



SUDDENLY BLACK SEVEN GRASPS A HANDFUL OF SAND FROM A BUCKET, AND...

AS BLACK JACK'S FIGURE GOES HURLING DOWN THE SHAFT HE TWISTS HIS BODY DESPERATELY AND GRASPS AT THE CABLE...



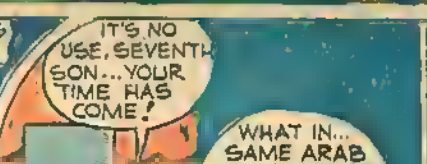
WHEW. FOR A WHILE IT LOOKED AS THOUGH MY LUCK HAD RUN OUT ON ME!



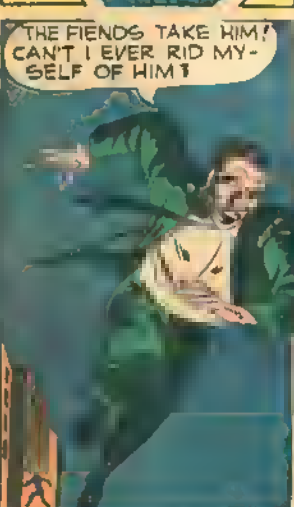
THERE HE GOES DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE! HE'S RID HIMSELF OF THE DISGUISE!



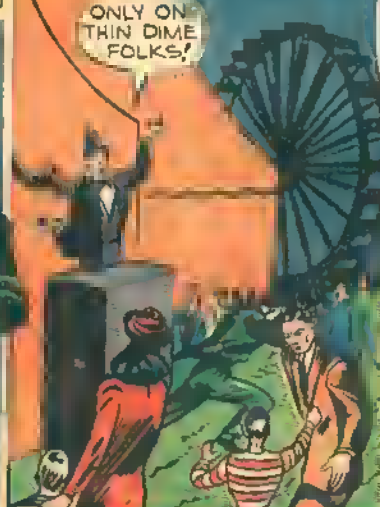
A CARNIVAL SHOW OFFERS QUICK REFUGE - AND BLACK SEVEN TRIES TO LOSE HIMSELF IN THE CROWD...



IT'S NO USE, SEVENTH SON... YOUR TIME HAS COME!



THE FIENDS TAKE HIM! CAN'T I EVER RID MYSELF OF HIM!



ONLY ON THIN DIME FOLKS!



WHAT IN... SAME ARAB WHO APPEARED IN MY ROOM.... WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

IT MATTERS NOT... I KNOW YOU WERE BORN UNDER THE EVIL SIGN OF THE SEVEN STARS... LOOK?... LOOK INTO THE HEAVENS!

STARS!
SHAPED LIKE A SEVEN!

THEN, BLACK, OMINOUS CLOUDS SUDDENLY APPEAR BLOTting THE SEVEN STARS FROM SIGHT...

THE HEAVENS FLASH AND ROAR... IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME A STORM WHIPS FROM OUT THE SKY!

AND BELOW...

BLACK JACK!
HE'S SEEN ME!

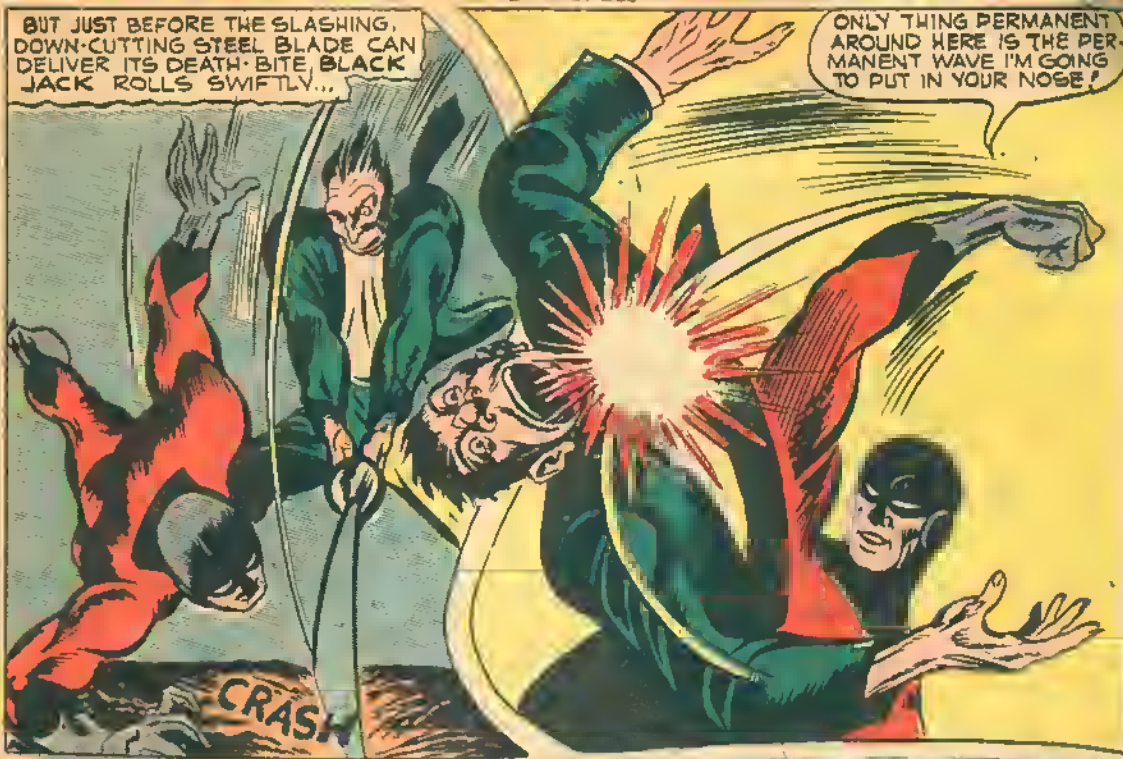


IF MY LUCK IS CHANGING IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU! BUT I'LL FIX THAT PERMANENTLY!

AS BLACK JACK PURSUES HIS GUN INTO THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS, THE BLACK SEVEN LEAPS FROM BEHIND THE ENTRANCE WITH A SLASHING, MURDEROUS BLOW...

BUT JUST BEFORE THE SLASHING,
DOWN-CUTTING STEEL BLADE CAN
DELIVER ITS DEATH-BITE, BLACK
JACK ROLLS SWIFTLY...

ONLY THING PERMANENT
AROUND HERE IS THE PER-
MANENT WAVE I'M GOING
TO PUT IN YOUR NOSE!



CRASH

TIGERISHLY, THE DUO FLAIL AWAY AT
EACH OTHER

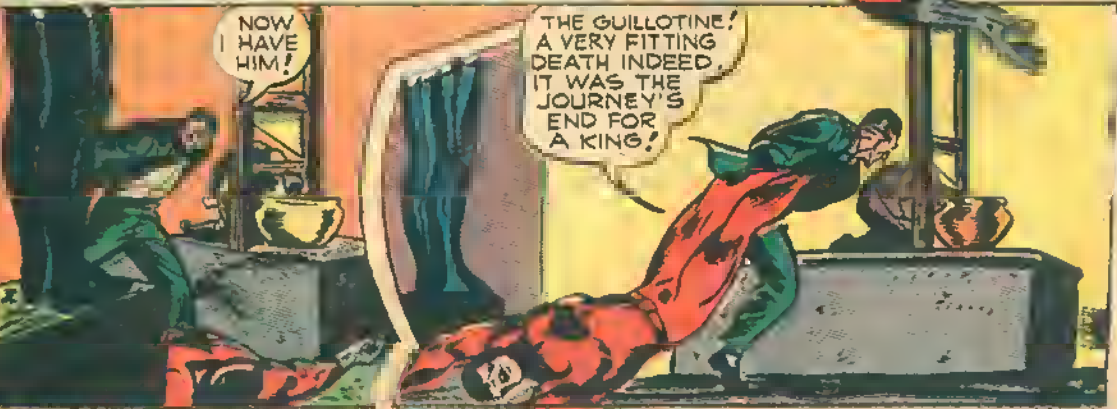


BIFF

BANG

POW

SOCK



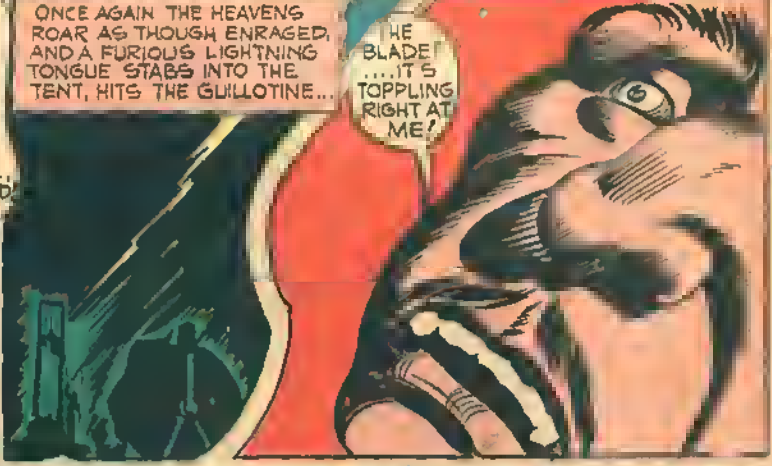
NOW
I HAVE
HIM!

THE GUILLOTINE!
A VERY FITTING
DEATH INDEED.
IT WAS THE
JOURNEY'S
END FOR
A KING!

AND NOW
IT SHALL
FINISH
OFF A
JACK?...
A BLACK
JACK. HA.
HA, HA.
FAREWELL,
MY FRIEND.

ONCE AGAIN THE HEAVENS
ROAR AS THOUGH ENRAGED,
AND A FURIOUS LIGHTNING
TONGUE STABS INTO THE
TENT, HITS THE GUILLOTINE...

HE
BLADE!
...IT'S
TOPPLING
RIGHT AT
ME!



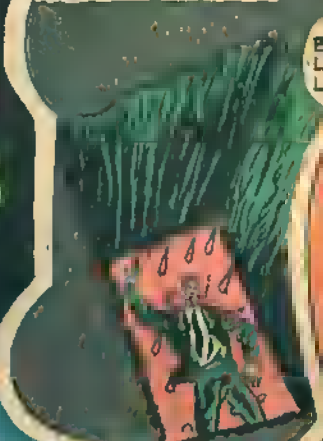
BLACK SEVEN
STUMBLES,
FALLS INTO
A PIT...

THE BLACK SEVEN
IS TRUMPED...

LATER JACK JONES ENTERS
THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

HERE...THE
BLACK SEVEN'S
LAST PIECE OF
LOOT, COMMISS-
IONER!

YOU
DONT MEAN
THAT...



YES...HE'LL NEVER
PLAGUE YOU OR ANYONE
ELSE AGAIN, THE CARDS
FINALLY RAN AGAINST
HIM!

WHILE AT THE CARNIVAL, THE
WIZENED, TIMELESS FACE OF
AN ARAB PROPHET PEERS
INTENTLY AT THE SKY AS THE
STORM CLOUDS BREAK...



THE SKIES
ARE CLEAR...
THE SIGN OF
THE SEVEN IS
GONE! ALLAH'S
WILL IS DONE!

MEN WITH TAILS

MEMBERS OF THE NIAM-NIAM TRIBE IN INTERIOR AFRICA, NEAR ABYSSINIA, ARE REPORTED TO HAVE TAILS AS LONG AS 2 FEET!

APRIL GIRL

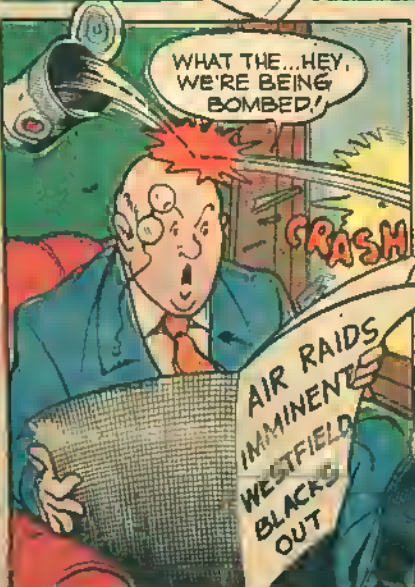
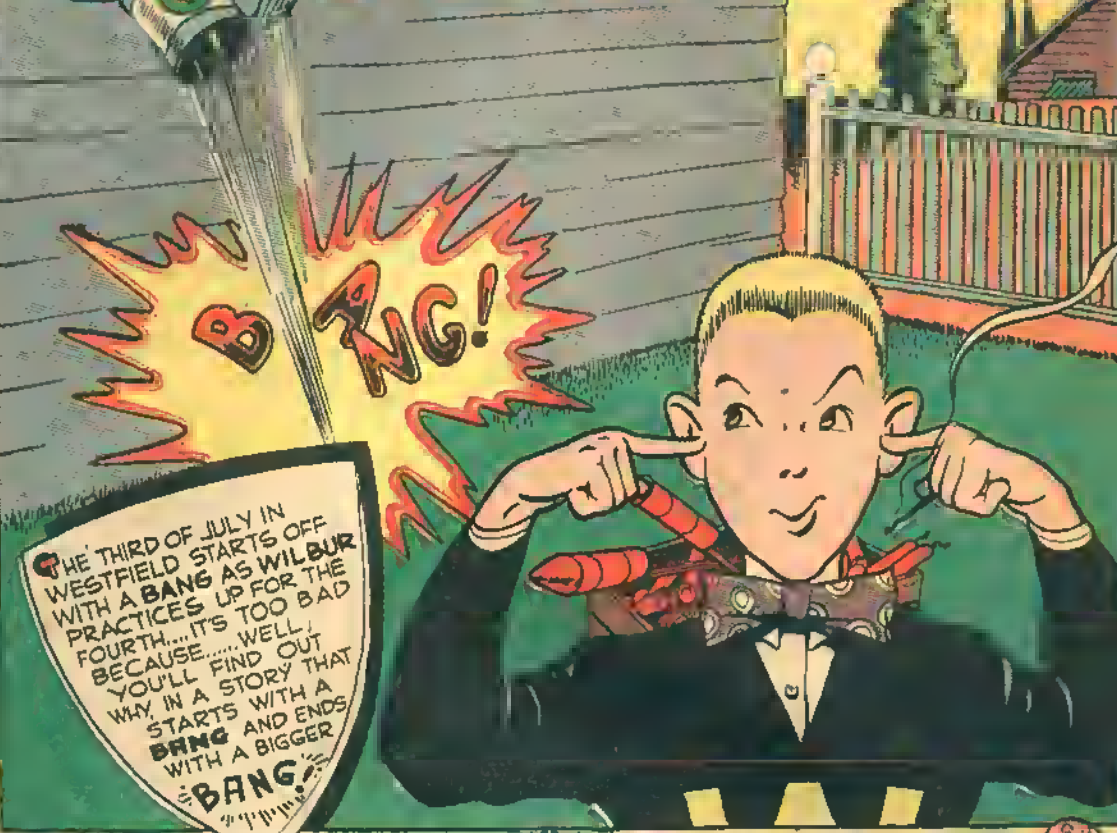
A GIRL WAS FOUND IN ITALY IN ABOUT 1650 COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT WITH LONG SILKY HAIR AND LIVING IN THE MANNER OF THE APES. SHE WAS PRESENTED BEFORE EMPEROR CHARLES IV.

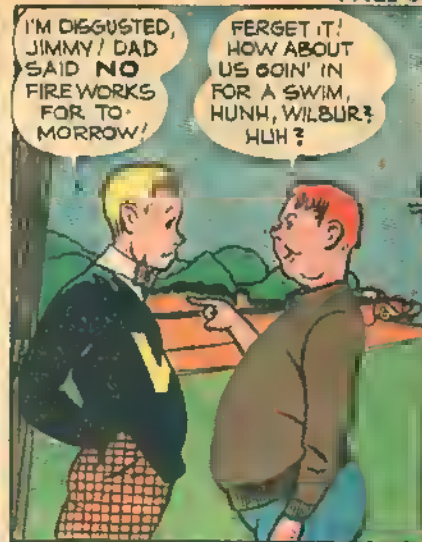
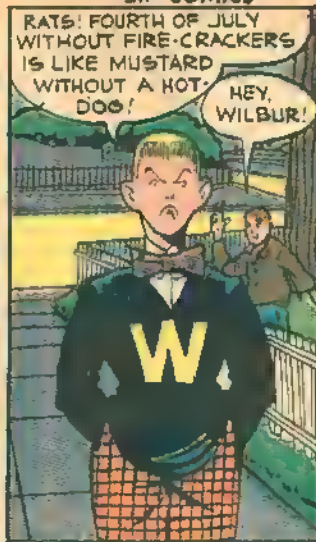
WILD BOY

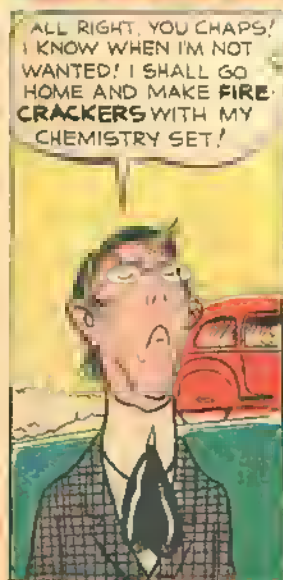
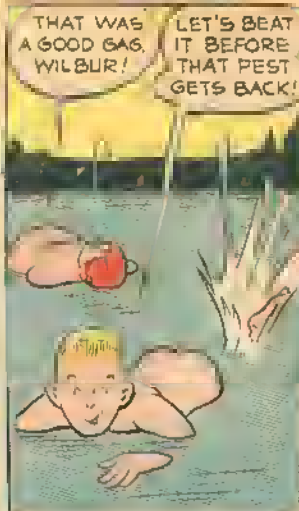
A BOY ABOUT 12 YEARS OLD WAS TAKEN BY HUNTERS FROM THE FORESTS OF FRANCE IN 1802. HE ATE ROOTS, BARK, ACORNS AND GRASS. HE COULDN'T TALK BUT NEARLY ESCAPED BY SWINGING THROUGH THE TREES.

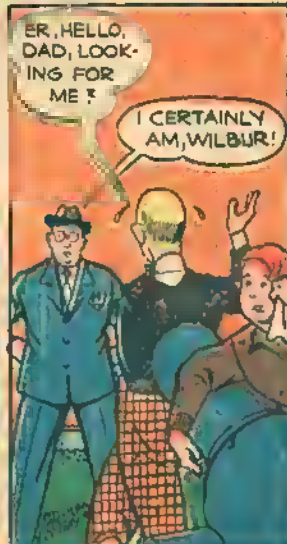
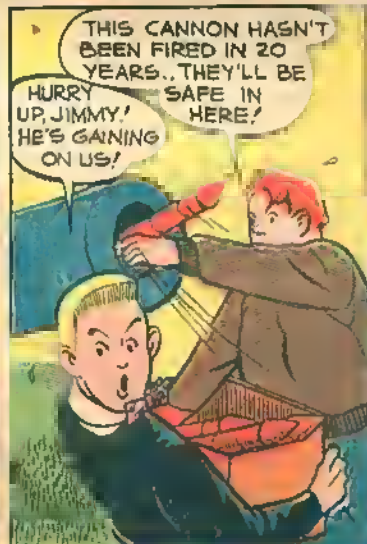
-GOSS

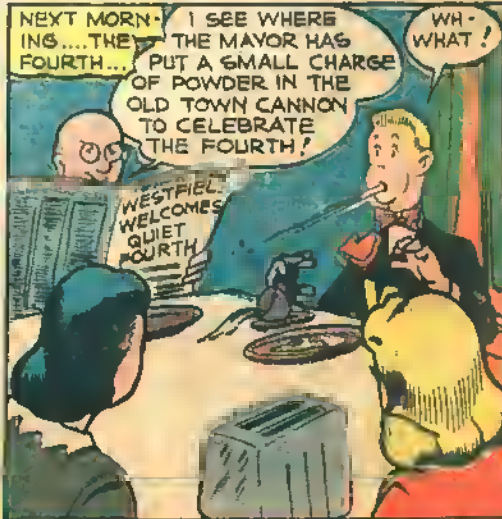
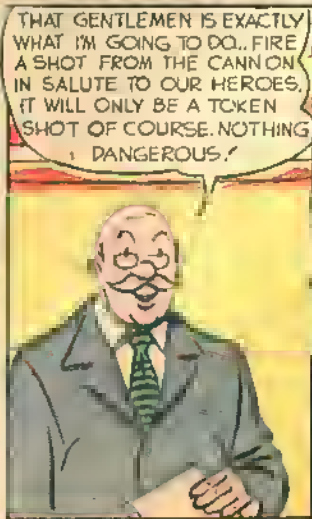
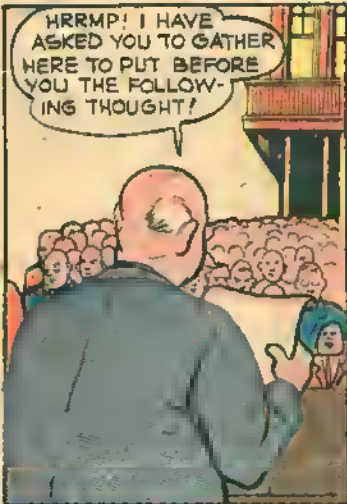
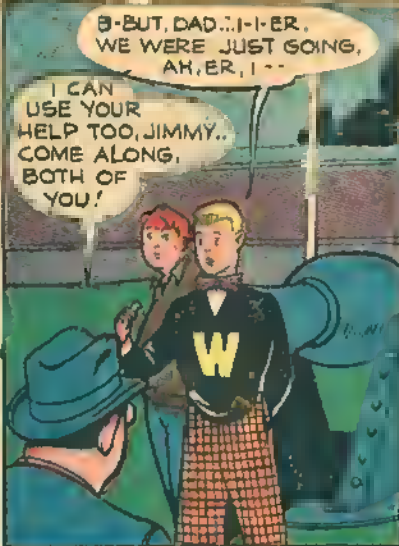
WILBUR











EX-EXCUSE ME,
DAD -- I-I-DON'T
FEEL WELL -- I
WILL YOU, HUH?

DON'T DISAPPEAR
NOW...I WANT YOU
TO PUT ON YOUR
SCOUT UNIFORM
AND JOIN THE
SCOUT PARADE
AT CANNON
PARK!

Y-YES SIR! I
JUST WANT TO
MAKE A PHONE
CALL!

HELLO, JIMMY! THIS
IS WILBUR. DID YOU
READ THIS MORNING'S
PAPER...I MEAN THE
FIXING OF THE OLD
CANNON?

I CAN'T GO GET THOSE FIRE-
WORKS, WILBUR...MY DAD MADE
ME GET DRESSED IN THE
SCOUT UNIFORM FOR
THE PARADE!

OH! I
I CAN'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT
IT!

Y-YOU CAN'T! WHAT
ABOUT MARMADUKE
RESCUING THEM?
AFTER ALL, HE
MADE THE
FIREWORKS!

TELL WILBUR
I'M GOING TO
BE IN THE
PARADE, TOO!

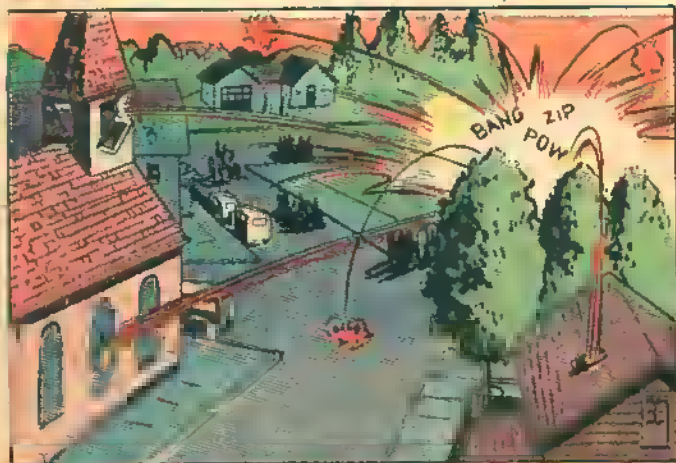
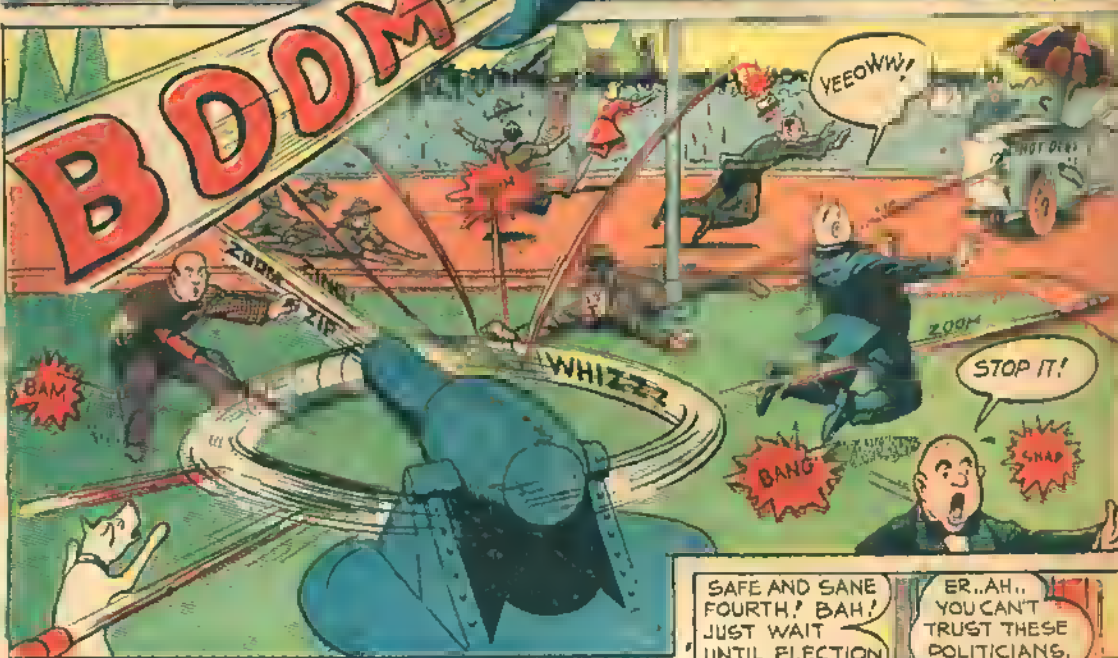
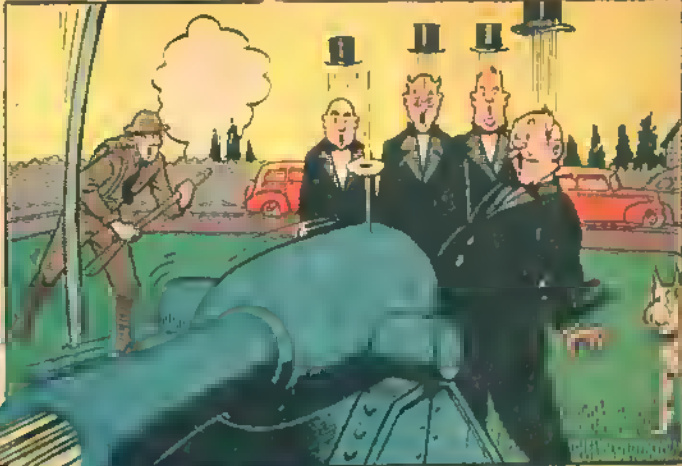
THE GREAT EVENT ARRIVES! TO THE LILT OF
FIFE AND DRUM, ALL OF WESTFIELD TURNS
OUT AT CANNON PARK!

I HOPE THEY
DON'T LINE US
UP FACING THE
CANNON!

---AND IN
WHAT BETTER
WAY COULD WE
COMMEMORATE
THE FOURTH...I
THANK YOU!

IT WON'T MAKE
MUCH OF A NOISE...
BUT IT'S THE THOUGHT
THAT COUNTS!

AS THE MAYOR PREPARES TO LIGHT THE CANNON..



STORIES OF

The BLACK WITCH

HEH! HEH!
GREEDY CAT,
AREN'T YOU, LUCIFER?
SO GREEDY.....SEE,
YOU'VE STARTED
MY CAULDRON
BUBBLING!

Kind

IT'S BUBBLING A TALE
OF GREED, LUCIFER..A TALE
OF GREED AND DEATH..LIKE
TO HEAR IT, EH?.IT'S CALLED
- THE DEVIL'S HAND?

NEOWWRRR

THE GRAYSONS
RECEIVE A VISITOR,
PHILIP WYLIE..

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN,TOM..THIS
TRAVELING A-
ROUND THE
WORLD GETS TIRE-
SOME AFTER
A WHILE!

I DON'T KNOW, PHIL! YOU MUST HAVE HAD SOME EXCITING EXPERIENCES, WHILE I JUST PLOD ALONG, BARELY MAKING A LIVING... TOM - WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY HAVE YOU SUDDENLY TURNED SO PALE?

THIS... THIS DEVIL'S HAND IN MY POCKET!

THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE THROWN IT AWAY... AND ALWAYS IT MYSTERIOUSLY RETURNS!



LET GO OF MY ARM, YOU FOOL, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S DESTROYED!

WAIT, TOM... DON'T DESTROY IT YET... TELL ME ABOUT IT FIRST!



MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT... YOU'VE AROUSED MY CURIOSITY WITH THIS DEVIL'S HAND!

TOM... I'M WARNING YOU... LET IT BURN!



HA, HA, POOR OLD PHIL GETTING SO EXCITED ABOUT A DRIED-UP RELIC LIKE THIS!

TOM, MAYBE YOU SHOULD DO AS PHIL SAYS. SOMEHOW IT.. IT FRIGHTENS ME!

NONSENSE, IF IT HAS MAGICAL QUALITIES, IT MIGHT EVEN DO US SOME GOOD. HA, HA,

FOR INSTANCE, GIVE US ALL THE MONEY WE WANT, JUST THE SAME I'M GOING TO KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR!

AT THAT MOMENT, A WAREHOUSE WATCHMAN MAKES HIS ROUNDS...

SUDDENLY HE TURNS A CORNER, AND SEES...

BANDITS! DROP THAT STUFF, YOU!

ONLY THING THAT GETS DROPPED AROUND HERE IS YOU, SUCKER!

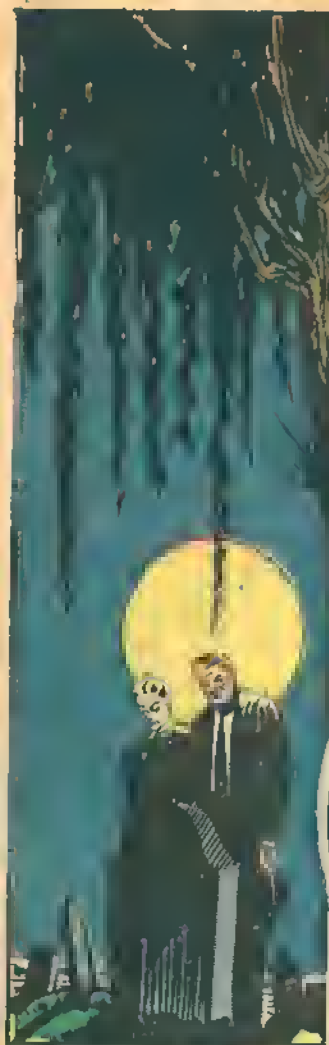
LATER AT THE GRAYSON HOME...

YOUR SON, MR. GRAYSON... HE WAS KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY-I'M HIS EMPLOYER!

WE CAUGHT THE BANDITS AND I FEEL THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE THE REWARD TO YOU, HIS PARENTS.. I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BELIEVE ME!

OH, TOM (SOB)- OUR JIMMY DEAD!

THERE, THERE, MARY!



IT'S ALL MY FAULT, MARY DEAR.....MY GREED DID THIS.... I WANTED MONEY AND THIS DEVIL'S HAND GOT IT!

DON'T, TOM DEAREST!



PHIL WAS RIGHT! I'LL DESTROY THIS ACCURSED PAW FOREVER!

WAIT, TOM...NOT YET...WE MAY NEED IT!



LET'S GO TO SLEEP AND DISCUSS IT TOMORROW!

ALLRIGHT, MARY!



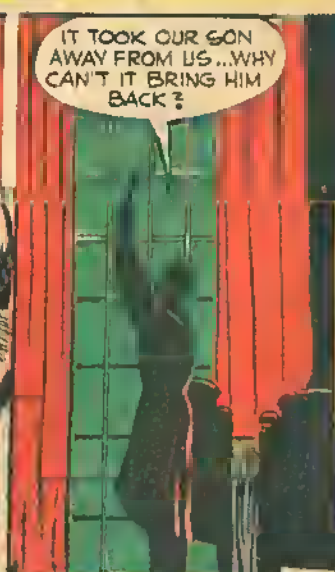
BUT THERE IS NO SLEEP FOR THE COUPLE, FOR THERE IS A STORM IN THEIR HEARTS GREATER THAN NATURE'S TEMPEST LASHING AT THEIR HOME...



IT'S NO USE... I CAN'T SLEEP!



THE PAW! THE PAW!



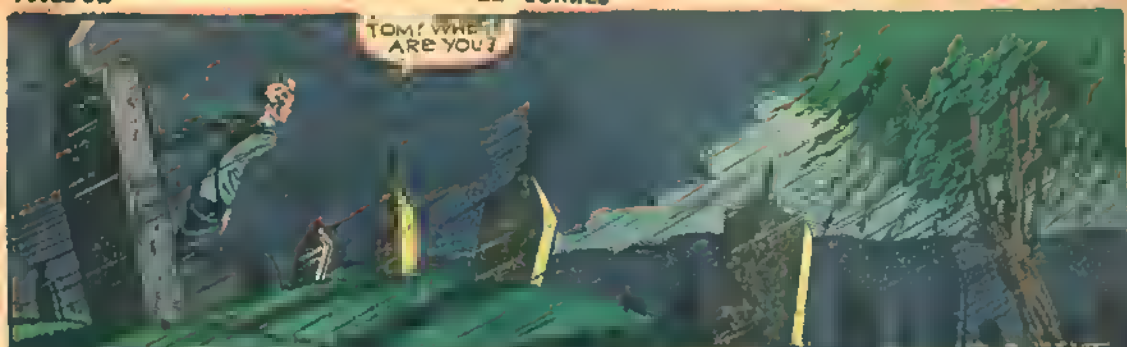
IT TOOK OUR SON AWAY FROM US...WHY CAN'T IT BRING HIM BACK?



SUDDENLY, DRIVEN BY SOME WEIRD IRRESISTABLE FORCE, TOM RUSHES TOWARD THE CEMETERY...



TOM! WHO ARE YOU?



AS MARY APPROACHES HER SON'S GRAVE..

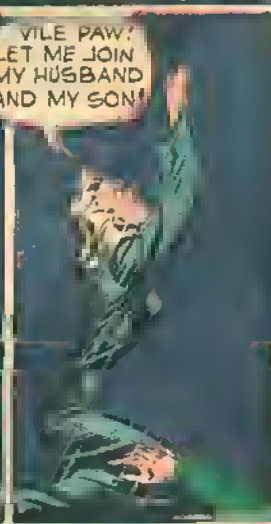
EEEP!
TOM...WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



HE.....
HE'S DEAD!



VILE PAW!
LET ME JOIN
MY HUSBAND
AND MY SON!



SUDDENLY,



THEN A GRUESOME
FIGURE RESOLVE
FROM THE MISTS
OVER THE
SCENE AND
REACHES
FOR THE
PAW...



THAT HAN
WAS NEVE
AGAIN SEEN.
GREED AND
DEATH....A
VERY PRETTY
STORY ISN'T
IT, LUCIFER?
HEE, HEE,
HEE!



PEP COMICS

IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

PEP GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS. A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - *The HANGMAN*

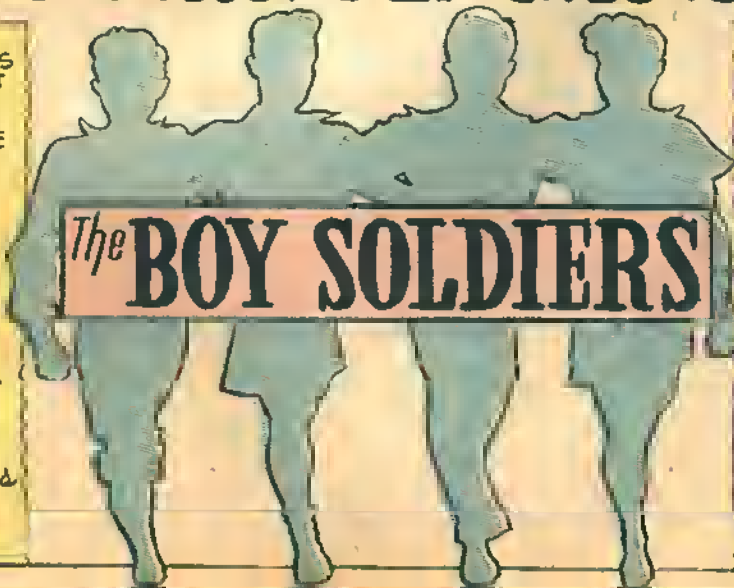
PEP REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH. AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**

PEP ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND. ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**



AND NOW AUGUST PEP GIVES YOU

WE SAY WITH-
OUT A MOMENT'S
HESSITATION THAT
YOU'LL GET
YOUR MONEY'S
WORTH IN THE
AUGUST
ISSUE OF
PEP
comics!
IF YOU BUY IT
ONLY TO
READ THIS
UNUSUALLY
DIFFERENT
FEATURE!.....
BOY
SOLDIERS
APPEARING
ONLY IN
PEP comics
DEFIES
IMITATION!



The **BOY SOLDIERS**

AND, AS FOR
THESE OLD
STAND-BYS

1. **SERGEANT BOYLE**
2. **DANNY IN WONDERLAND**
3. **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YAR**

WE DON'T
HAVE TO SAY
ANYTHING
ABOUT THEM.
YOU HAVE
TOLD US BE-
YOND ANY
FURTHER
COMMENT
IN YOUR
THOUSANDS
OF LETTERS!

ZIP'S HALLOW OF FAME

JOHN V. NEWKIRK "SCARSDALE JACK"

OUT OF THE HORRORS OF SIX MONTHS OF ACTUAL WAR COMES THE SHINING HOPE OF AMERICA'S ULTIMATE VICTORY - A HOPE EMBODIED IN MEN LIKE "SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK! SO LONG AS MEN OF NEWKIRK'S BRILLIANT CALIBRE, ON LAND, ON THE SEA, OR IN THE AIR - CONTINUE TO SOCK THE ENEMY WITH HARD-HITTING YANKEE PUNCHES - OUR CAUSE OF FREEDOM FOR ALL WILL BE WON!

WE GOT TWENTY-FIVE SLANT-EYE PLANES THIS TRIP, COLONEL!

DID ALL OF THE BOYS RETURN?

IN A SECRET AIR-PORT IN BURMA, COL. CHENNAULT AWAITS THE RETURN OF THOSE ROBIN-HOODS OF THE AIR - THE FLYING TIGER!

PAUL REICHMAN

NO SIR! THEY GOT
"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK!
HE WENT DOWN WITH
ALL HIS GUNS
BLAZING!

THAT'S THE WORST LOSS THE "FLYING
TIGERS" HAVE SUFFERED! "SCARSDALE
JACK" GONE! I'LL MAKE THOSE
DIRTY JAPS SING THROUGH
THE NOSE
FOR THAT!

WELL, HAVE TO REPORT
OUR LOSS TO G.H.Q. I'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT
IN A MILITARY DISPATCH
ALL THAT "SCARSDALE
JACK" MEANT TO US -
MEANT TO ALL
"AMERICANS!"

...AND LATER ON, JACK WORKED AS
AN OFFICE BOY FOR TIME MAGA-
ZINE... HELPED SUPPORT HIS FAM-
ILY THAT WAY...

I REMEMBER JACK USED TO
SING "GOODBYE MAMMA, I'M OFF
TO YOKAHAMA"... BET HE TRAIN-
ED THAT VOICE OF HIS AS A
CHOIR BOY WHEN HE WAS A
KID...

HE HELPED OTHER
PEOPLE AS WELL,
WHEN AS AN EAGLE
SCOUT...

...THE FIRST BIG
MOMENT IN HIS
LIFE CAME IN
PENSACOLA WHERE
JACK TRAINED TO BE
A STUDENT PILOT...

NEWKIRK -
YOU'VE SHOWN
MORE PROMISE
THAN MANY OF
THE FLIERS I'VE
TRAINED! THESE
WINGS OF THE
ARMY AIR CORPS
SHOULD BE AN
INSIGNIA IN YOUR
HEART - AS WELL
AS ON YOUR
UNIFORM!

OKAY, PULL THE
CHOCKS AWAY!!
I'LL BE BACK IN
TIME FOR
CHOW!

THERE WASN'T ANYTHING
WITH A MOTOR AND WINGS
THAT "SCARSDALE JACK"
COULDN'T HANDLE! ONE DAY
AFTER A PRACTICE FLIGHT...

HELLO
FELLAS WHAT
ARE THE
HEADLINES

THOSE LOUSY
JAPS! THEY NEVER
HIT A GUY WHO CAN
FIGHT BACK, DO
THEY?

AW,
CAN IT
NEWKIRK!

THE CHINESE CAN
FIGHT THEIR OWN
BATTLES WITHOUT
YOU BUTTING IN!!
WHAT HAPPENS
OUTSIDE THE U.S.
IS NONE OF OUR
BUSINESS!

YEAH? WELL, I'LL
MAKE IT MY BUSINESS, I'M
TIRED OF WATCHING THE
LITTLE GUY GET PUSHED
AROUND!

GOONNA LICK
THE JAPS SINGLE
-HANDED, NEW-
KIRK?

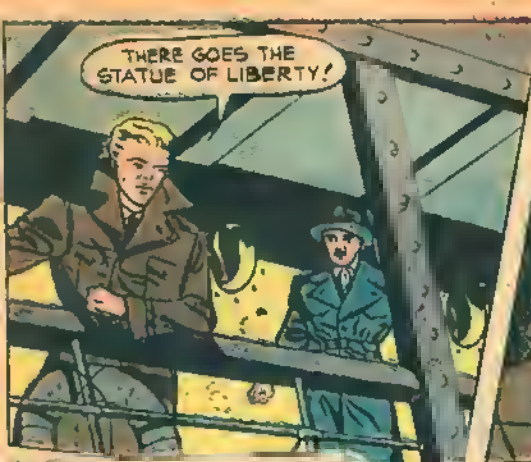
HA, HA
HA!

THIS EASY
LIFE'S GETTING
ON MY NERVES!
I'M GOING TO SEE
SOME ACTION!

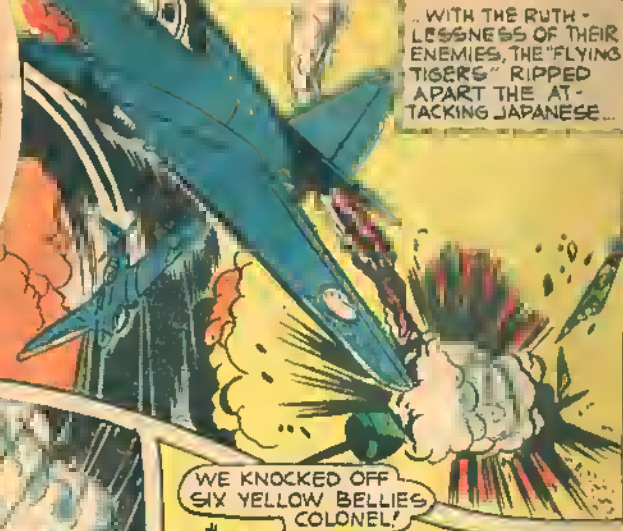
AND THAT'S HOW I FEEL, SIR!
WILL YOU PERMIT ME TO
JOIN THE "AMERICAN VOLUN-
TEER GROUP" COLONEL
CHENNAULT IS FORMING
IN BURMA!

I CERTAINLY
WILL, NEWKIRK!
IF YOU'VE GOT
AS MUCH GUTS
AS YOU'VE GOT
SPIRIT - YOU'LL
FIND PLENTY
TO DO!

THANKS,
SIR!



...WITH THE RUTH-
LESSNESS OF THEIR
ENEMIES, THE "FLYING
TIGERS" RIPPED
APART THE AT-
TACKING JAPANESE...



OUR FIRST
ATTACK!
THE BOYS
ARE OVER-
DUE NOW!



ONE, TWO,
.....FOUR
MISSING!



WE KNOCKED OFF
SIX YELLOW BELLIES
COLONEL!

WHERE'S
NEWKIRK?



SUDDENLY...

HEY, DID YOU
HEAR?... PEARL
HARBOR'S BEEN
ATTACKED!

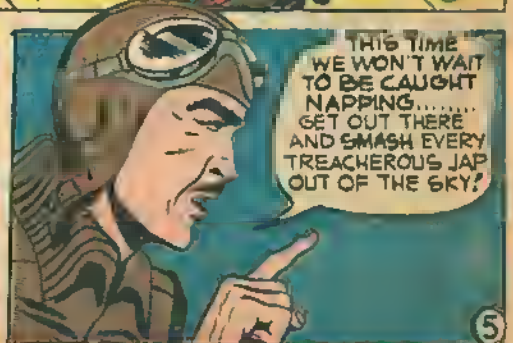


...WHY DIDN'T SCARS-
DALE JACK RETURN
WITH THE OTHERS?
LOOK FOR YOURSELF...
HE'S STILL IN THE SKY
SMASHING AWAY AT
THE REMAINING
ATTACKERS...



TWO HOURS AFTER NEWKIRK
RETURNS...

MEN, YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO
US AT PEARL HARBOR!



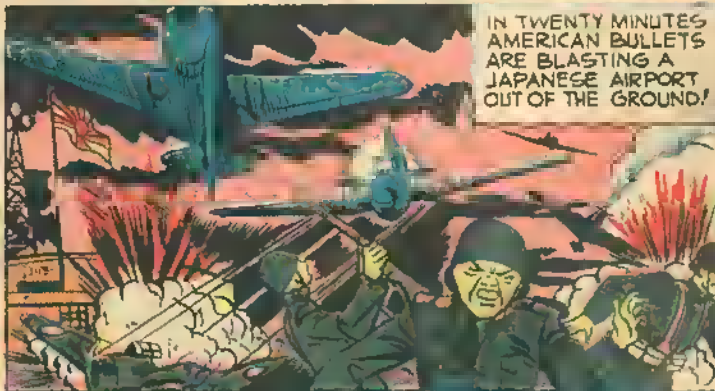
THIS TIME
WE WON'T WAIT
TO BE CAUGHT
NAPPING.....
GET OUT THERE
AND SMASH EVERY
TREACHEROUS JAP
OUT OF THE SKY!

I'M DEPENDING ON YOU
NEWKIRK! MAKE
EVERY SHELL BRING
DOWN A NIPPON!



LET'S GO, U.S.A.....
KEEP 'EM BLAZING!

WITH GRIM
DETERMINATION
THE FLYING TIGERS
SET OUT TO STALK
THEIR PREY!



IN TWENTY MINUTES
AMERICAN BULLETS
ARE BLASTING A
JAPANESE AIRPORT
OUT OF THE GROUND!

SWELL WORK, GANG!
TURN ABOUT AND HEAD
FOR HOME!

BUT A SPRAY OF
LEAD FROM A
JAP ANTI-AIR -
CRAFT GUN
FINDS ITS
TARGET, AND

SCARSDALE'S
PLANE IS HIT!
WINGS SCREAM-
ING - IT
FALLS..

..AND IN AN INSTANT
THE HERO OF THE
"FLYING TIGERS"
IS NO MORE!

FELLOW AMERICANS, YOU'VE
SEEN HOW 'SCARSDALE JACK'
NEWKIRK MADE UNCLE SAM'S

SCARSDALE'S UNFLINCHING
SPIRIT AND HIS BURNING
DESIRE TO KEEP HIS COUN-
TRY FREE MAKES US PROUD TO
ENGRAVE HIS NAME IN THE
HALL OF FAME. (6)

ZAMBINI

THE 'MIRACLE' MAN

ON THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT'S GRIM DARKNESS AN AGED SEA-CAPTAIN PLUNGES INTO THE MURKY HARBOR WATER IN AN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE!

FORTUNATELY ZAMBINI, MAGICIAN EXTRAORDINARY, HAPPENS CLOSE BY - AND - - - - -

by GERALD KEAN
and R. B. RAYMOND

IN A FLASH ZAMBINI TOUCHES HIS MAGIC AMULET...

AND THE SEA CAPTAIN IS WHISKED BACK INTO HIS BOAT...

THAT MAN MUST NOT DIE!

W-WHAT IS
THIS? W-WHO
ARE YOU?

I'VE A COUPLE
OF QUESTIONS TO
ASK YOU MY-
SELF!

MY NAME IS ZAMBINI.
FRIEND..

DON'T YOU FRIEND
ME? WHY? DON'T YOU MIND
YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

I DON'T WANT YOUR MAGIC TO SAVE
ME..WHAT FOR? SO THAT I'LL CONTINUE
TO BE A BURDEN ON MY WIFE AND
DAUGHTERS?

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I CAN'T GET A JOB BECAUSE
I'M TOO OLD? WHAT'S
THE USE OF LIVING?

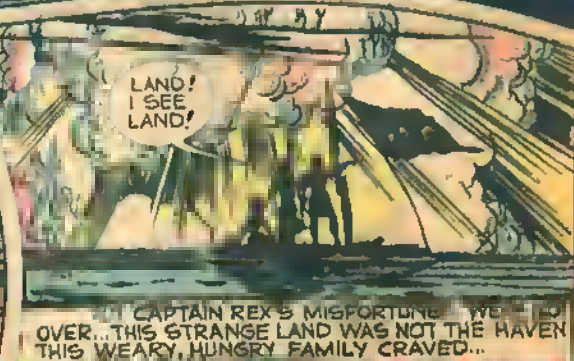
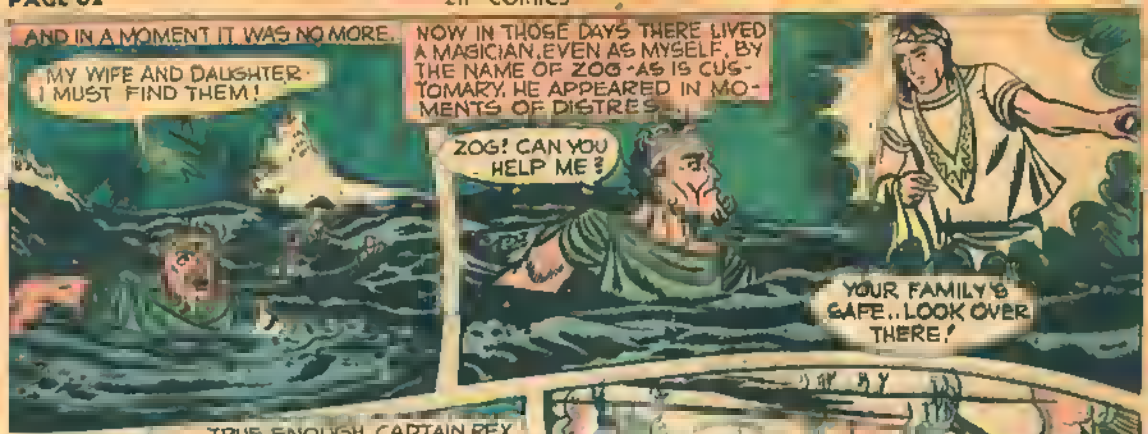
YOU THINK YOU HAVE
TROUBLES - JUST LISTEN
TO ME!

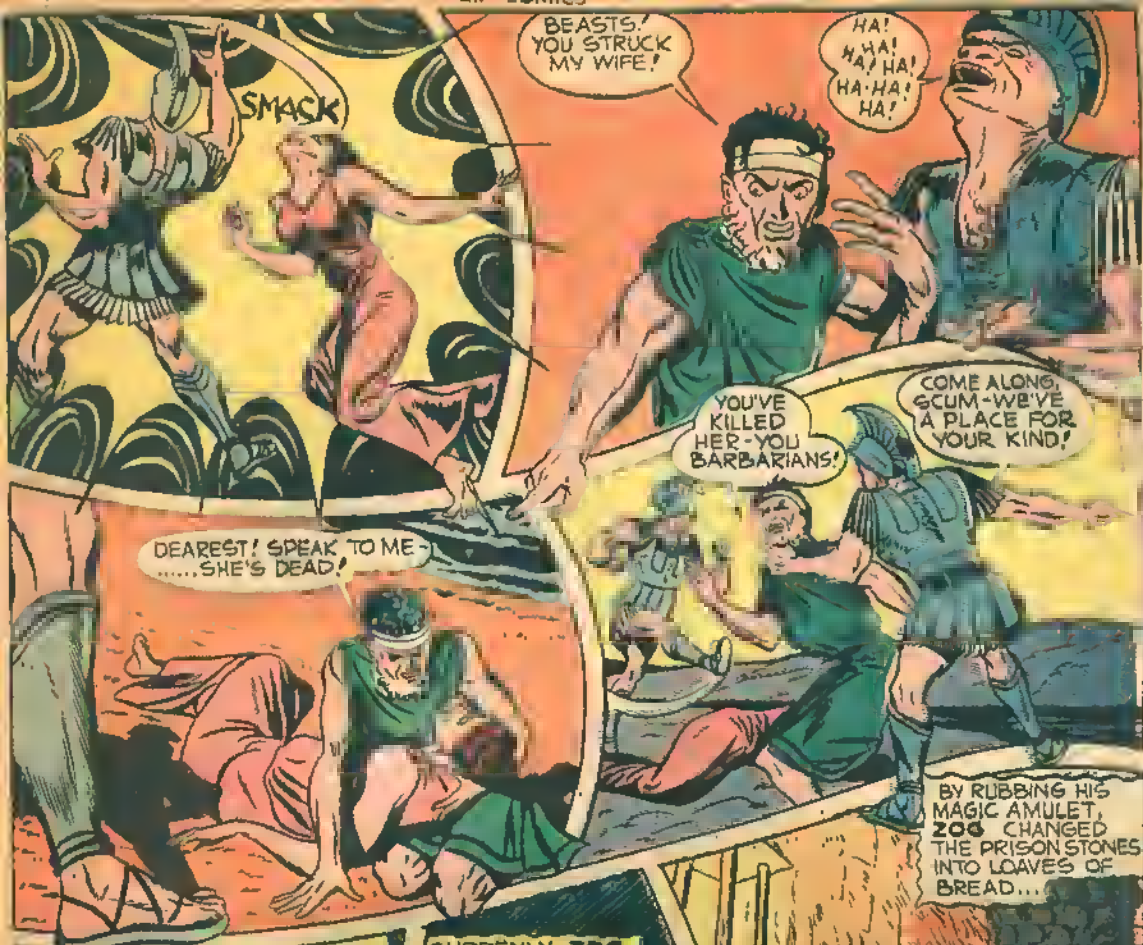
...THERE WAS ONCE A SEA-
CAPTAIN LIKE YOURSELF....
HE LIVED AGES AGO IN BYGONE
TIMES.....DURING ONE OF HIS
MANY TRADING VOYAGES,
HIS BOAT BECAME CAUGHT
IN A TURBULENT STORM.....

AS MY NAME'S REX, IT
DOESN'T LOOK AS IF
I'LL EVER GET HOME
TO SPARTICAS...WHAT
A GALE!

THESE SAIL-
ROPE'S ARE SPLITTING
UNDER THE STRAIN. I
WISH I HADN'T TAKEN
MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER
ON THIS TRIP WITH ME!

SUDDENLY, A MIGHTY
WAVE ENGLTFED CAP-
TAIN REX'S SHIP...





BY RUBBING HIS MAGIC AMULET, ZOG CHANGED THE PRISON STONES INTO LOAVES OF BREAD...

THE GRIEVING CAPTAIN WAS LED AWAY TO PRISON... MISFORTUNE HEAPED UPON MISFORTUNE FELL ON THIS UNHAPPY SOUL...

BREAD! WATER!
I...I CAN'T GO ON!

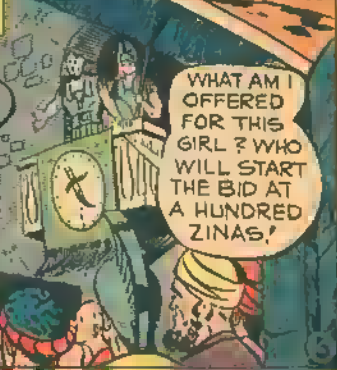
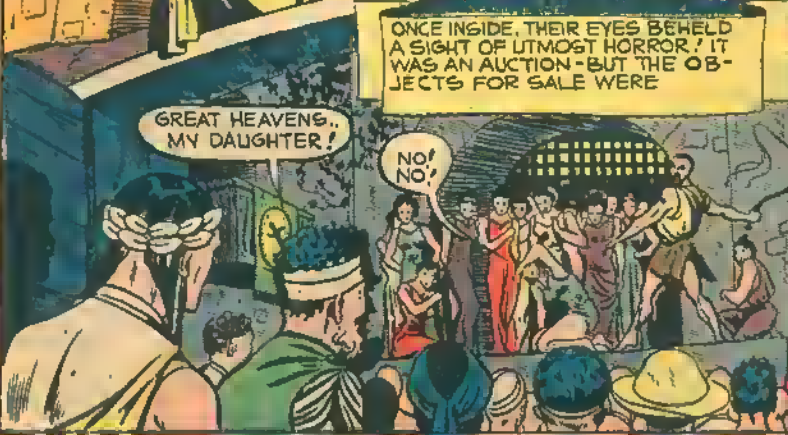
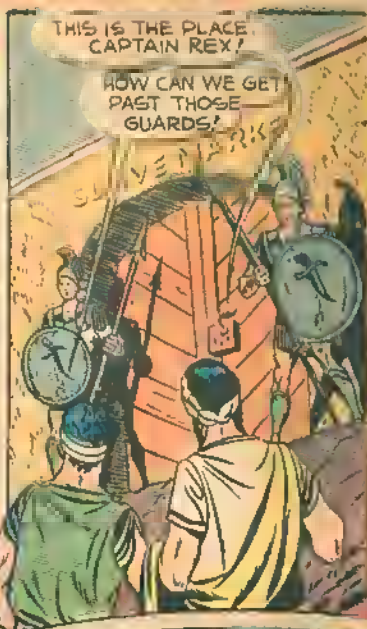
SUDDENLY ZOG APPEARED...

ZOG! HELP ME!

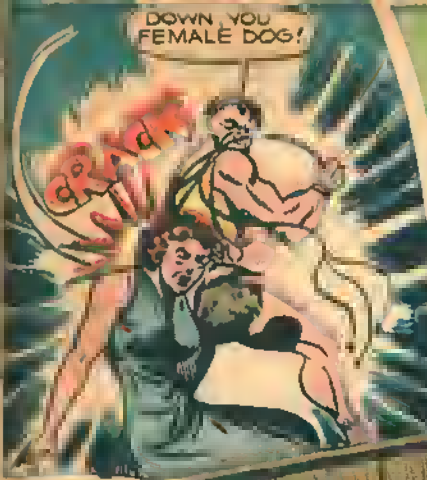
WHICH THE CAPTAIN AVIDLY DEVoured..



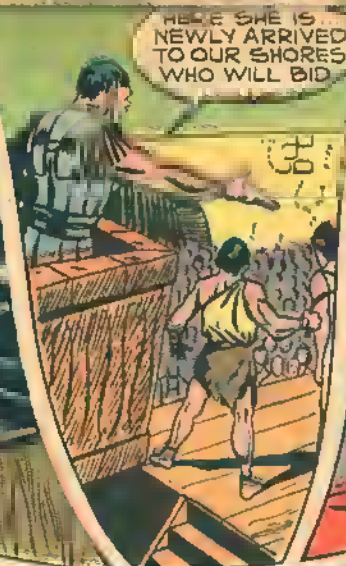
ONCE AGAIN ZOG'S FINGERS LIGHTLY BRUSH HIS MAGIC AMULET...



DOWN YOU
FEMALE DOG!



HERE SHE IS
NEWLY ARRIVED
TO OUR SHORES.
WHO WILL BID



STOP! STOP!
I SAY!



MY DAUGHTER, MY OWN,
I MUST STAY BY YOUR SIDE!

BUT FATHER, THEY
WILL KILL YOU!



THAT MATTERS NOT TO ME! SO
LONG AS I CAN BREATHE I
SHALL FIGHT AGAINST SUCH
TYRANNY AS THIS. KILL ME
BUT I SHALL SPEAK MY
MIND!



YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN,
REX, YOU DESERVE TO
RETURN TO YOUR HOME..
I COMMAND IT SHALL
BE DONE!



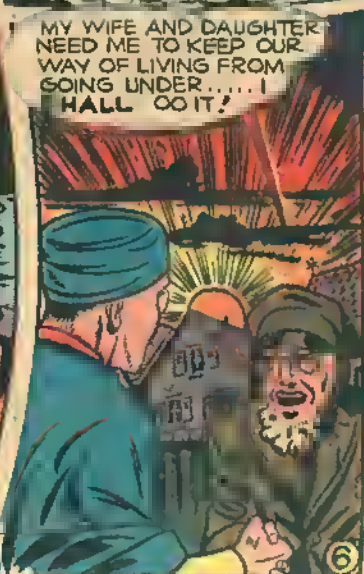
AND SO IT CAME TO
PASS! NO MATTER
WHAT MISFORTUNES
HAD BEFALLEN THE
ANCIENT CAPTAIN...
HE KEPT HIS FAITH..



YOU'RE RIGHT,
ZAMBINI! THERE IS SOME-
THING I CAN DO--I'LL OFFER
MY SERVICES TO MY
COUNTRY!



MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER
NEED ME TO KEEP OUR
WAY OF LIVING FROM
GOING UNDER.... I
HALL DO IT!



A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS ^{and} GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY!

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON



Boys and Girls of America:
Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

Henry Morgenthau Jr.

FOR VICTORY



**BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND
STAMPS**

**THIS SPACE IS
DONATED BY THE
PUBLISHERS OF THIS
MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF
NATIONAL DEFENSE ^{and} VICTORY!**



Special to the readers of **ZIP COMICS**

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

FREE!

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5½ x 9½ inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

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The COMICSCOPE is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "film" in the COMICSCOPE and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "film" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.



NOT A TOY—BUT A REAL PROJECTOR
REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PEND.

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

HOW TO GET YOUR GEN. MacARTHUR PICTURES
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile at it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY" together with a GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included: tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.

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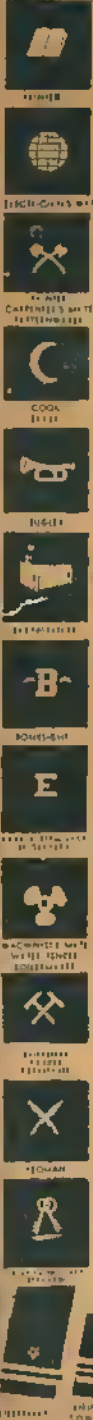
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Name (print clearly)

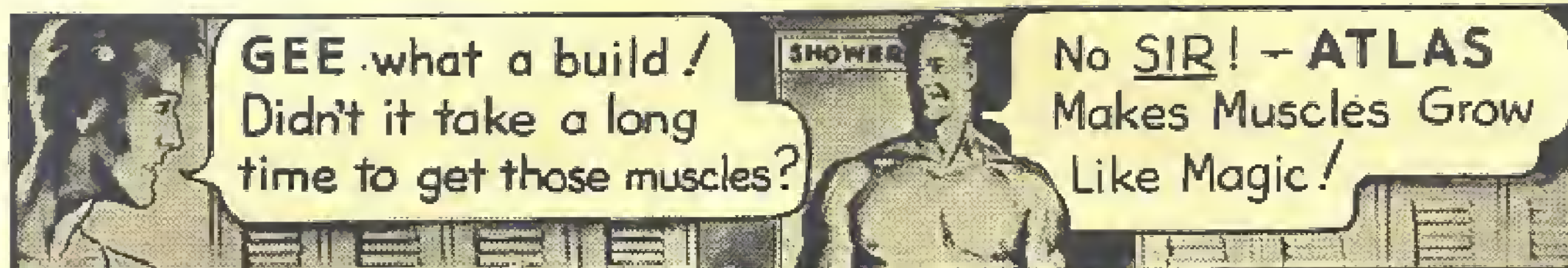
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<p>GAINED 29 POUNDS</p>	

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I DON'T care how old or how young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

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"**Dynamic Tension**!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

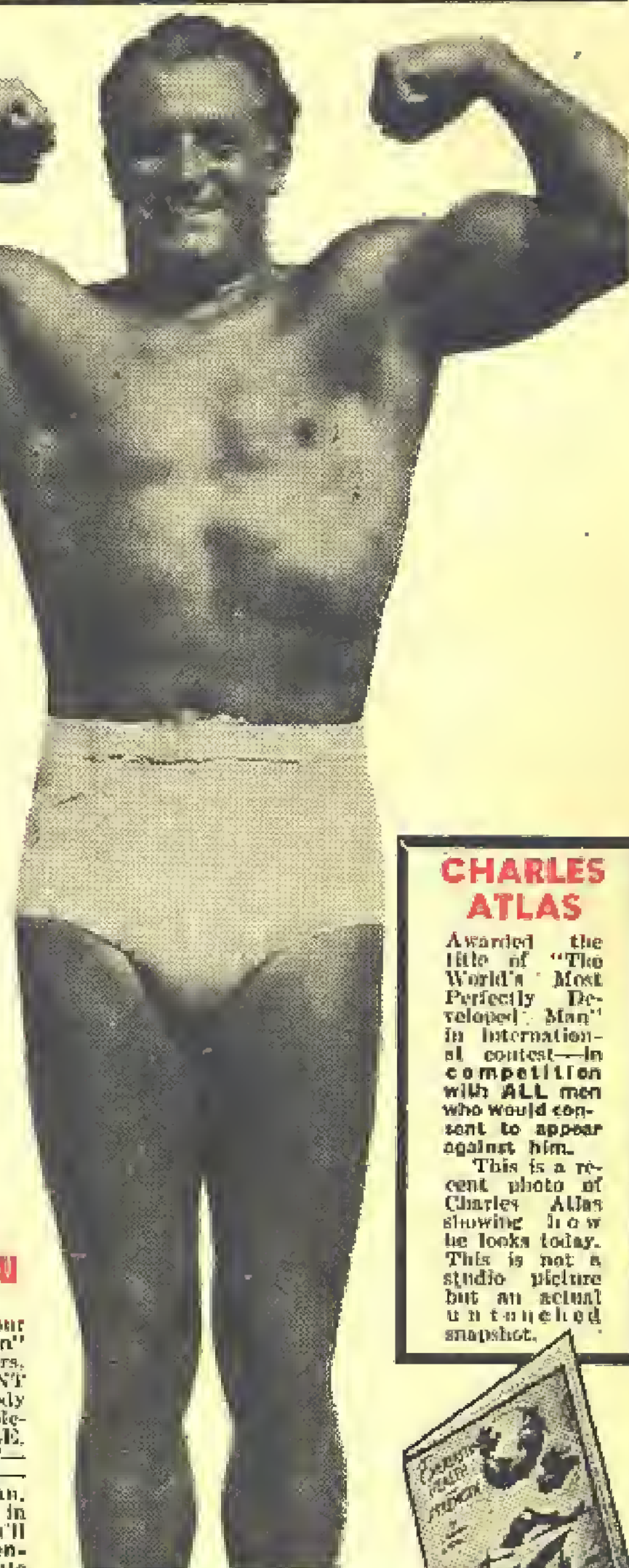
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Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in international contest—in competition with **ALL** men who would consent to appear against him.

This is a recent photo of Charles Atlas showing how he looks today. This is not a studio picture but an actual untouched snapshot.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 258X
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.**

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City..... State.....